

# SENIOR SICKLE











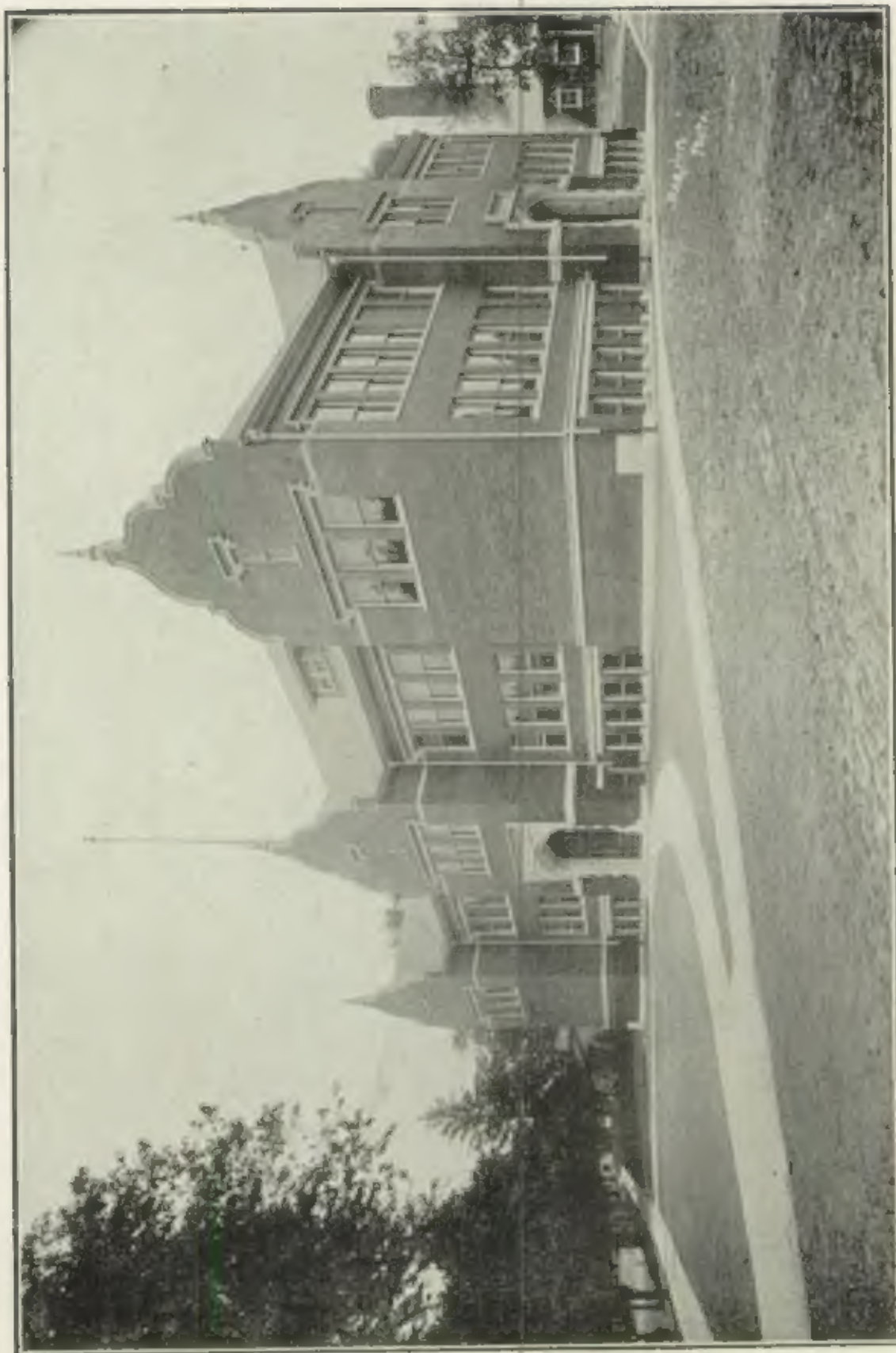
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# SENIOR SICKLE



ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL

SENIOR SICKLE

*The*  
**SENIOR SICKLE**

A Review of the Nineteen nineteen-  
Nineteen twenty High  
School Year



*Volume Twenty-four*

Published by the  
**Senior Class of Adrian High School**  
Adrian, Michigan



## SENIOR SICKLE



To  
**Cora Willsey**  
whose untiring efforts in producing our  
Senior play have been appre-  
ciated, we dedicate  
this annual





*Our life is like a ship that sails some day,  
To other lands unknown and far away.*

# SENIOR SICKLE

## *Foreword*



IN publishing this Annual, we, the class of 1920, have striven to express a new spirit of co-operation which has grown in the High School during this last year.

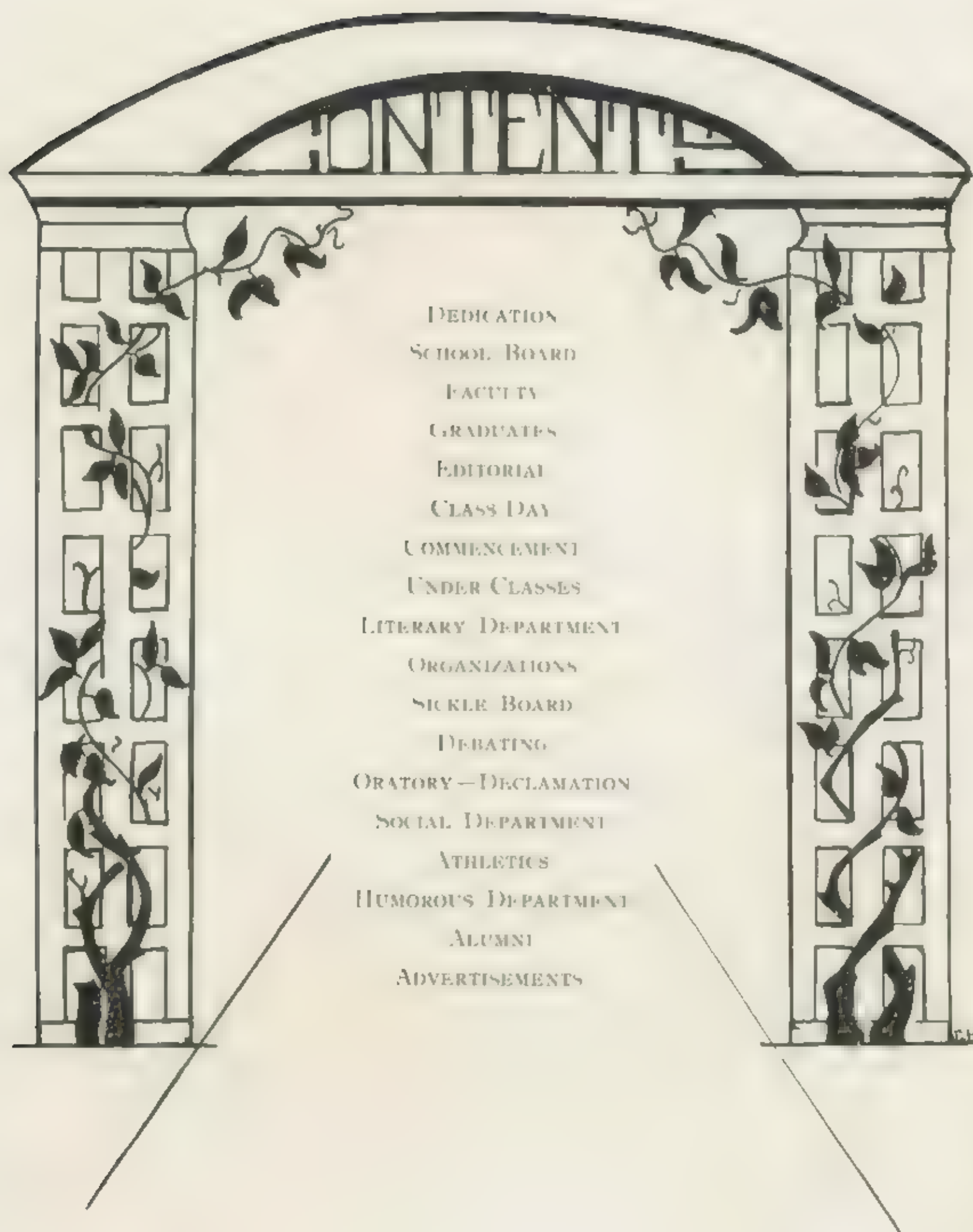
We have included in this volume all of those features which time and custom demand of a book of this nature.

We hope that this Sickle may be to the members of the class of 1920, a constant reminder of the dear days which they passed in Old Adrian High School and that in this book may be retained some of the wonderful spirit which invades the school.

It is our sincere wish that this purpose may be fulfilled.

THE EDITORS.





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## FACULTY



FACULTY





# SENIOR SICKLE

## "GOOD-BYE"

### E. W. McNEIL

Mr. McNeil was one of the most popular teachers in the High School. Every one who has ever had a class of "Mac" came to like and respect him as one would a father. If any one could hammer Algebra and Geometry into High School students' heads, this person was Mr. McNeil. Wherever you go, whatever you do, here's luck to you.

### MR. LYLE M. WILSON

Although Mr. Wilson has been our Agricultural teacher for but a part of one year, we regret that he must leave us. He has made many friends during his short stay and we wish him success in his future work.

### MR. ORVILLE POWERS

Mr. Powers was the instructor of our Agricultural Department for several years. He found greater opportunities in a new field and was compelled to leave us. There was never a man who believed in practical things as much as Mr. Powers. We wish him every success possible in his work.

### MR. JACOB OLTHOFF

Mr. Olthoff was our Science teacher and we regret that he must leave us. He has worked very hard for Adrian High School. We hope that he will keep up his good reputation in whatever he undertakes. We sincerely wish you success, Mr. Olthoff.

### MR. AUBREY SPRING

Although Mr. Spring has not been here very long, he has worked very faithfully during the time he has been with us. We are sorry that he must leave, but we hope he will meet with success in whatever work he may take up.

### MISS VERNA E. HUMPHREYS

We regret very much that Miss Humphreys was compelled to leave us. She did some fine work during her short stay and we wish her unlimited success in her new position.

### MISS FRANCIS FOX-SPENCE

After efficiently conducting the Stenographic and Typewriting Departments of our High School for a number of years, Mrs. Spence found it necessary to take up a new line of work. We regret that she left us but sincerely hope that she will be very happy.

### MISS ELTA V. MACKALL

Miss Mackall has been our Domestic Science teacher for but one year. She has made many friends among the girls. Her untiring efforts in her line of work has made her a very popular teacher. The student-body and the Senior Class wish her the best of success.

# SENIOR SICKLE

## BOARD OF EDUCATION 1919-1920

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## FACULTY

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Mr. WILSON	Shop Work
Mr. HOLLOWAY...	Physical Training



# SENIORS



## OFFICERS OF SENIOR CLASS

1919—1920

President	. . LYNFORD MILLER
Vice President	. MARY ILLENDEN
Secretary	. HAROLD SHERMAN
Treasurer	. . . . ELTON DEIBLE
Marshal	ELIZABETH HART

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Secretary	. EMMA HOPKINS
Treasurer	LYNFORD MILLER
Marshal	. . . JESSE FURBUSH

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President	KARL ANGELO
Vice President	GWENDOLYN MORDEN
Secretary	. . . . MYRON LEWIS
Treasurer	. . . . LYNFORD MILLER
Marshal	THOMAS CARTER

## 1919-20



HARLEY S. ATCOCK

Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Brevity is a great praise of  
superiority

JOHN J. AUBREY  
"Jete"

Senior Program (Com-  
(1) (2) (3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Cast: Cranford Dames

A good book is the best of  
friends  
The same today and forever

FLORENCE E. ANDERSON  
"Sis"

Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Service and more service  
creditable activity

MILTON L. ARMSTRONG

Football (3)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
H. S. Cadets (1) (2)  
Boys' Working Reserve (2)

There is a feeling that gives a  
man true courage, the sense of  
duty

SARA BACHRACH

May Festival Play (2)  
Secretary Forum (3)  
Senior Program (3)  
Chairman Thespian Program  
Committee (3)

Never tell all you know - by  
thoughts for need

ALICE M. BAILEY  
"Al"

Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Awake with care, let us be  
sure of our ground







LINFORD MYRON BARAGER  
"Limp"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (1)  
Patriotic League (2)

A man's own character and  
manner is what most becomes  
him

ARTHUR RAYMOND BASSETT  
"Art," "Grandstand Blonde"

Base Ball (1) (2) (3)  
Basket Ball (2)  
Captain Basket Ball (3)  
Foot Ball (3)  
Foot Ball Reserves (2)

All the world loves an athlete

LELAND LEROY BASSETT

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

When I am tired and  
dull from fatigue, I make my  
only law

CARL MARTIN BENNER  
"Captain"

Ass't Scoutmaster  
Athletic Association (3)

Be not wise in thy own conceit

WYNELLE E. BEIZ  
"Music"

Winner of Declamation Con-  
test (1)  
Chairman Program Com't  
Senior Seneschall (2)  
Undergraduate Editor Sickle  
(1)  
May Festival Play (1) (2)  
Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)  
Class Editor Sickle

What shall I do to be forever  
known  
And make the age to come my  
own

GERTRUDA BIRD  
"Burdie"

Vice President Thespian (3)  
May Festival Play (2)  
Campus Editor Sickle (3)

"Beauty is worse than wine  
It intoxicates both the holder and  
the beholder"





CLARA E. W. BOHLKE  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Girls' Glee Club (3)

Simplicity of all things is the  
hardest to be copied

BEATRICE L. C. PAVLETT  
"Trel" "Sweet"  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

She is just a really kind  
whose nature never varies

MARY PATRICK BRADISH  
"Mike"  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)  
Marshal Atheman (3)

Be good and you'll be happy  
but you'll miss a lot of fun

THELMA L. BROCK  
"Billy"  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

Her worth we cannot

THELMA E. BROCK  
"Twine"  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

Zealous yet modest

IRLAND P. BROWER  
"Bill"  
President Athletic Associa-  
tion (3)  
Treasurer Thespian (3)  
Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)  
Base Ball (2) (3)  
Vice-President Sockle (3)

The few who get on really go  
on to the





VELMA BROWER

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Entered from Jasper High  
School

'Sue was full of fun and mischief  
She was always up to some-  
thing new

RUTH T. BUNKER-BOURGET  
"Bunker Hill"

Athenian Music Committee  
2)  
Vice President Thespian (2)  
Thespian Program Commit-  
tee  
Cast: American Flag  
The Lady of the Library

Great thoughts like great deeds  
need no trumpet

THOMAS E. CARTER  
"Tom"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Marshal Lyceum (2)

'A merry heart doeth good'

WILLIAM V. CHAMBER  
"Bill"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Wireless Operator (3)

'And to his eyes there was but  
one beloved face on earth."

LUBBA F. CLARK  
"Luc," "Curly"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Debating Team (3)  
Red Cross (2)

A cherry lip, a blue eye  
A passing, pleasant smile

MARIAN C. CLARK  
"Poodles"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

Woman at best is a contradic-  
tion still







GERALDINE COLVIN  
"Gerry"

Junior Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Oh, an admirable mascot, she  
sing the savagery out of a  
heart

LE ROY HALL COMFORT

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Lyceum (1) (2) (3)

If country is healthy to the  
body, it is no less to the mind

NELLIE LOUISE COOK

Patriotic League (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Girls' Glee Club (3)  
Entered from Weston

And I oft have heard  
Little and lowliest

INA EVELYN CRANE  
"Cranev"

Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

"If you get simple beauty and  
naught else, you get about the best  
thing God invented"

MIRIAM DARLING

Legata Pro Imperatorix of  
Forum (3)  
Patriotic League (3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)

When we get the thought  
The works half wrought

GLADYS URRILLA DAWSON

Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

In character, in manner, in style  
The embodiment of simple virtue





VERVA M. DAWSON

Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Sweetly does she speak and  
work

OWEN E. DECKER  
"O.D.K."

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

One hour's sleep before mid-  
night is worth three after

RON DUBBLE  
"Dubby"

Top Sergeant A. H. S.  
Cadets (2)  
Vice President of Lyceum (2)  
Secretary Athletic Associa-  
tion (3)  
Class Treasurer (3)

You can bluff some of the people  
all of the time, all of the people  
some of the time BUT you can't  
bluff all of the people all of the  
time

ROY G. DENTON  
"Roy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
A. H. S. Cadets (1) (2)

Just at the age 'twixt boy and  
youth.

DONALD L. DIBBLE  
"Dibble"

Athletic Association (2)  
Class Volley Ball (3)  
Treasurer Lyceum (3)

You can calculate by lego  
arithm, but you can't figure the  
probable trend of next season's  
styles

CAROL DORV  
"Pete" "Fritz"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

How goodness heightens beauty





LENA A. DOWLING  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

The mark is worse than her

IONE E. DRISCOLL  
Athletic Association (3)  
Entered from Ousted High  
School in Senior Year

A man is a man who

HUDSON WILLARD EARLES  
"Huddy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Treasurer Lyceum

The most lives who thinks most  
feels noblest acts the best

GLADYS LEONE EHINGER  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Entered from Palmyra

The fewer the words the better  
the thought

WANDA W. FISHER  
Secretary Thespian (3)  
Athenian Program Com-  
mittee  
Cast: All on Account of  
Polly  
Entered from Bellefontaine,  
Ohio

The truest eloquence  
which leads us to the truth

EVERLYN D. FOOT  
"Footie"  
Oratorical Contest (3)  
Class Basket Ball (3)  
Girls' Glee Club (3)

Duty by habit is to pleasure  
turned







MEYER FRANK  
"Mike"

Foot Ball (3)  
Basket Ball Reserves (3)  
Debating Team (3)  
President Thespian (3)  
Cast: The American Flag,  
All on Account of Polly,  
Business Manager Sickle

The machine that runs the  
universe wears a hat

JESSIE FERRELL  
"Jessie Sickle"

Athletic Board of Control (3)  
Foot Ball (2) (3)  
President Lyceum (3)  
President Thespian (3)  
Manager Basket Ball (3)  
Ass't Business Manager  
Sickle (3)

In brief, I have always found  
eating a wondrous relief

CLIFFORD C. GORRA  
"Chiff"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Orchestra (1) (2) (3)  
Chairman Lyceum Program  
Committee (1) (2)

Wise from the top of his head  
up

MARY L. GOODEN  
"Mary"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

The laughter of girls is one  
was among the delightful sounds of  
the earth.

NELSON A. HAAS

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

No man doth safely rule but he  
that hath learned gladly to obey

I. LYNN HAMILTON  
"Ham"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

Ma, give me a cent. I want to be  
tough



# SENIOR SCALE



ELIZABETH HARRIET HARB  
"Yib"

Society Editor Sickle  
Athenian Program  
Committee  
Marshal Senior Class  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

See where she comes - spotted like the spring

BLANCHE LYRONK HINKS  
"Pickles"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Decorating Committee  
Senior Send-off

Were she perfect - one would  
like her

MARIE CLARE HISSDALE  
"Hinsie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Basket Ball (3)  
Entered from Jasper

Let the world  
let the sun

NINA B. HOAG  
"Peggy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

A maid so tender, fair and  
happy

CLIFFORD J. HOOD  
"Cliff" "Hoodie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

Happy men have  
friends

EMMA HOPKINS

Art Editor Sickle  
Orchestra (2) (3)  
Girls' Pep Leader (3)  
Secretary Athenian (2)  
Secretary Class (2)  
Vice-President Athenian

Her eyes were full and very full  
Her beauty made me glad





R. DONALD HOSTETLER  
"Don"

Athletic Association  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

His worth is warrant for his  
welcome.

THEO FERN HOWARD-POLING  
"Teddy"

Secretary Athenian (3)  
Forum (2) (3)  
Cast: Lest We Forget  
Lady of The Library  
Freshman Program

The sweetest  
is the one who is

EDGAR LEE HUBBARD

Asst. Editor of Sickle  
Lyceum Program Committee  
Lyceum Debating Team  
Entered from Onstead

Continue to be steady, ready  
earnest and eager with your special  
effort.

ISA BEILE HUTCHISON

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

The nicest manners and the  
gentlest heart

MARY ROULON ILIENEN

President Athenian (3)  
Vice-President Class (3)  
Basket Ball (2) (3)  
Captain Girls' Basket Ball  
Team (3)  
Debating Team (3)

... is, so lively ...  
... ..

LEORA IVES  
"Samanthy" "Ted"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Class Motto Committee (3)

All Kaiser's are not alike







**ALICE M. JOHNSTON**  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 (3)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)

Her voice was ever soft, gentle  
 and low  
 An excellent thing in woman

**WILMA J. ZAMBONIS**  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 (3)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Athenian Program Committee  
 (3)  
 Forum (2) (3)

I seek not honor, nor society,  
 My work, my joy, my all  
 in all, shall be.

**ODA N. KNIGHT**  
 "Ode"  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 (3)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Girls' Glee Club (2) (3)  
 Entered from Palmyra

Hark! Hark! The Lark to  
 the morn'g sings.

**ELMER L. KROUT**  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 (3)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Lyceum Minstrels (2)

Men of few words are the best

**GEORGE LEONARD LIGHTHALL**  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)

**JOHN M. MURPHY**  
 "Mickey"  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 (3)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Girls' Glee Club (2) (3)  
 Entered from Palmyra

Kindness in women, not beauty  
 shall win my love





**VEDA ELIZABETH MESLER**  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross 2  
Patriotic League (2)  
Speech is silver  
Science is golden

**REO L. MIDDLETON**  
"Mid"  
Orchestra (3)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Her stature tall - I hate a  
dumpy woman

**PERRY LYNFORD MILLER**  
"Lyn"  
Class Treasurer (1) (2)  
Class President (3)  
Thespian Treasurer (1)  
Undergraduate Editor of  
Sickle (2)  
Ass't Editor Sickle (3)  
To be sublimely great, or to be  
nothing

**GWENDOLYN LEONORA**  
**IRENE MORDEN**  
"Gwen"  
Vice-President of Class (1)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
Red Cross 2  
Patriotic League (2)  
Forum (3)  
Little deeds of kindness, little  
words of love  
Make our earth an Eden like  
the Heaven above

**RALPH D. MORRIS**  
Athletic Association (2) (3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
A of stature small is he  
A he'd like to be

**OLIVER R. MYERS**  
Athletic Association 2 3  
Red Cross 2  
Patriotic League (2)  
He is a man, on whom we build  
an absolute trust





LEA M. NEAR  
"Pickles"

Class Basket Ball (3)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

With music and with flowers  
Danced on the joyous hours

WALTER G. NOVESKY  
"Walt"

Member of the Athletic  
Board of Control (2)  
Decorating Committee Sen-  
ior Send off (2)  
Typist Senior Sickle  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Practical Health

LILITH L. ONSTED  
"Lith"

Athletic Association (2) (3)  
Entered from Cary College,  
Ypsilanti, Mich

A mirror never told lith with to  
anyone nobody sees lith at all  
of himself in the mirror

DOROTHY D. PALMER  
"Dot"

Chairman Program Commit-  
tee  
Athenian (3)  
Senior Send off Committee  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Dignity consists

HELEN E. PETERSON  
"Helen"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Entered from Pittsburg

I have fought a good fight, I  
have finished my course"

ALMA NATALIE PETERSON

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Class Basket Ball (3)

Alma







ELLEN AGNETA PETERSON  
"Tommy, "Blondy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Senior Motto Committee (3)

I am monarch of all I survey  
My right there is none to dispute

HARRIET LOUISE PORTER

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Valedictorian (1)

Knowledge is power

EILA M. POWELL  
"Shortie"

Girls' Yell Leader (3)  
Orchestra (2) (3)  
Thespian Program Committee  
Athletic Association (1) (2) (3)  
Entered from Marlette

He who makes this bubble of life  
world wide

MILDRED M. PRANGE

Vice President Class (2)  
Vice President Athletic Association  
Girls' Pep Leader (2)  
Girls' Basket Ball (3)  
Cast: All on Account of Polly  
Secretary Athenian (3)  
Class Editor Sickle

Her deeds are known in words  
That knell glory from the

EARL FREDERICK REHKE  
"Reckles"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Senior Invitation Committee  
3)

Every industry  
lawful calling is a useful

GERALDINE FERN REYNOLDS  
"Gertie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

We can do more good by being  
d than in any other way





HAROLD J. RICE  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

"I never felt the kiss of love  
Nor mother's hand in mine

CARMEL RITTER  
Athletic Association (3)  
Entered from Ousted in Sen  
ior year

It shines a good deed in a  
naughty world

KATHERINE MAY ROBINS  
"Schultz"  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

His modesty that makes her  
seem divine

LESLIE ROGERS  
"Cutie"  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

"I am in too good spirits to think  
of anything but joy

LAURA BLANCH ROSE  
Senior Play Committee (3)  
Senior Program (3)  
Girls' Carnival Committee  
(3)  
Athletic Association (3)

A mind sphere descended  
of pleasure, wisdom

HOWARD H. SAWYER  
Athletic Association (2) (3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

He was a scholar, and a ripe  
good one, exceeding well





DOROTHY MAE SCHALK  
"Dot"

Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

I have been successful in  
hard work

EDITH SCHNEIDER  
"Edith"

Patriotic League (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)

The secret of success is con-  
cy of purpose

IRENE MARY SCHNEIDER  
"Rene"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Junior Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

He is a fool who thinks by force  
of will  
To turn the current of a  
woman's will

ERNESTINE J. SCRANTON  
"Ernie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

The hand that hath made you  
fair hath made you good

EDWARD M. SLEBURGER

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

He is an acute observer  
without

LEAH M. SELL

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Entered from Jasper

The desire of knowledge, like  
the thirst of riches  
Increases ever with the acqui-  
sition of it



## STUDENT COUNCIL



CAROLINE E. SHELTON  
"Carol"

Vice-President Thespian (2)  
Class Editor Suckle  
Senior Send-off Committee  
Senior Cast: Senior Play  
Marshal Athenian

When I dance I wish you  
were at the  
I might never do  
nothing but that

HAROLD HUNTER SHERMAN  
"Handsome" SHERMAN

Secretary Class (3)  
Orchestra (1) (2) (3)  
Patriotic League 2  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) 2

When I dance I wish you  
were at the  
I might never do  
nothing but that

HELEN L. SHIELDS  
"Smiles"

Orchestra (2)  
Vice-President Class (3)  
Cast: All on Account of  
Polly  
Thespian Program Commit-  
tee (3)

Variety in the very space of life,  
it gives it all its flavor

DOROTHY LUCILLE SHORTEN  
"Shortie"

Senior Send-off Committee  
(2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

"If I had but you and fair  
They have the gift I want

ALICE J. SMITH

Athletic Association (1) 2  
Red Cross 2  
Patriotic League 2

A touch of beauty is a joy for  
all

CARMON EDWIN SMITH  
"Smittie"

Class President (1)  
Army A. E. F. (4)  
Foot Ball (1) (2) (3) (4)  
Vice-President Lyceum (3)  
Track Captain (1) (2)

If all the year were playing  
sports  
To sport would be as tedious as  
to work







A. FOREST SMITH  
"Smitty"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

God hath blessed you with a  
good name

MARJORIE C. SMITH  
"Marlge," "Midge"

Treasurer Athenian (3)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

This maid is meek, this maid is  
lovely, sweet and discreet

EDWIN C. SELLMAN  
"Eddie," "Sickie"

H. S. Cadets (1) (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

Who could have thought so  
innocent a face  
Could cover so much cuteness

B. ALICE STARK  
"Peggy"

Orchestra (1) (2)  
Girls' Glee Club (1) (2) (3)  
Athenian Program Commit-  
tee (2)  
Vice-President Girls' Glee  
Club (3)

"A soul for music a heart for  
love"

LADIA ELIZABETH STAUP

Winner of Efficiency "A" (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
3  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Entered from Jasper

Of simple beauty, and rustic  
faith

JOSEPHINE M. STEARNS  
"Jo"

President Athenian (1)  
Secretary Thespian (3)  
Decorating Committee Sen-  
ior Send-off (2)  
Society Editor Sickie

Let no man value at a little  
price,  
A virtuous woman's counsel





LILLIAN ANNA STEIN  
"Steiny"

Imperatrix of Forum (3)  
Member Senior Invitation  
Committee  
Member Athenian Program  
Committee  
Knicker Sock Knitter (2)  
Girls Glee Club (1) (2)

All sweet and lovely she was

CECILE H. STRONG

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Girls' Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

Shy she was and we thought  
her cold

ERNESTINE MAE SUTTON  
"Stine"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Senior Send-off Committee (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

Good parting  
not sorrow that  
I had night till it be

LEANDRA L. H. SWANSON  
Physical Efficiency "A" (1)  
(2) (3)  
Basket Ball (2) (3)  
Marshal Athenian Debating  
Team (3)  
Chairman Athenian Program  
Committee (3)  
Salutatorian

Put the full tale of elo-  
quence alone  
serenely pure and yet divinely  
strict

GLADYS L. TERRY  
"Glad"

Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Girls' Glee Club (1) (2) (3)

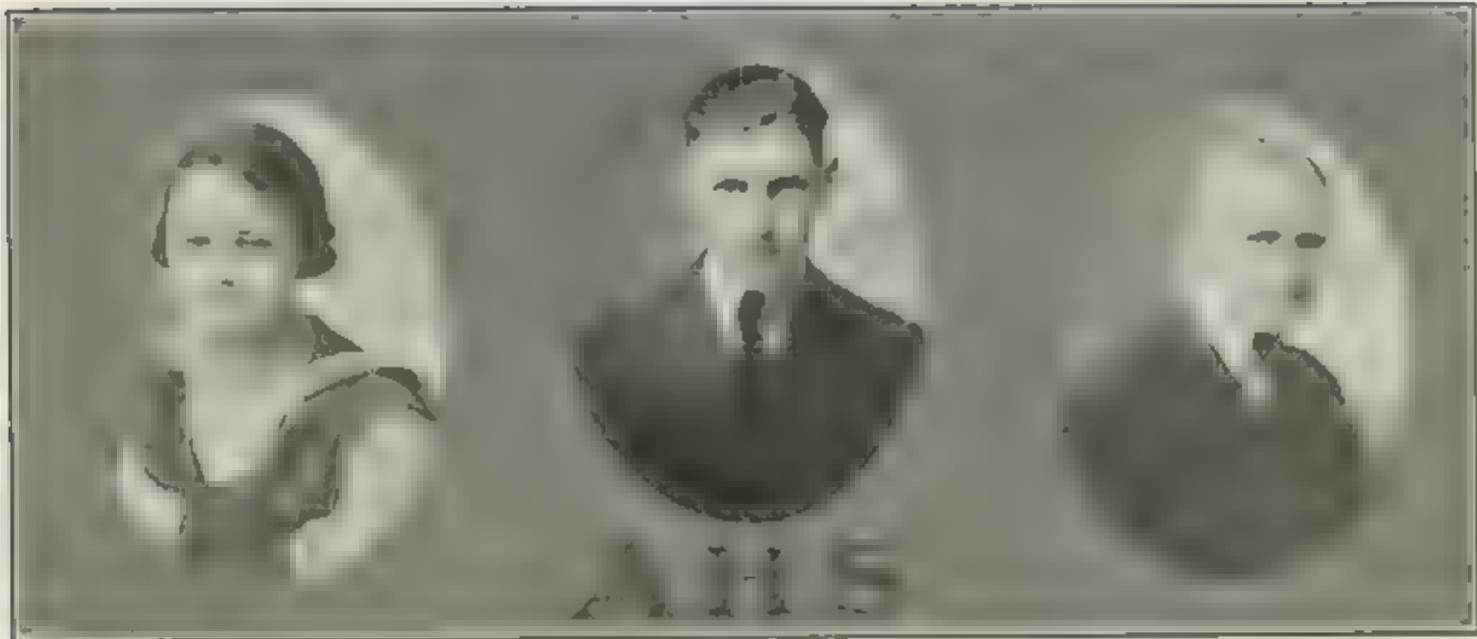
Virtue would not go far if  
vanity did not keep it company

KENNETH TERRY  
"Ken"

Basket Ball (3)  
Base Ball (3)  
Marshal of Hi-Y (3)

A good friend and a test enemy





HARRIET E. THOMAS  
 B. E. T. T. T. T. T.  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Love her if you can, she's too  
 sweet for our me

J. KENNETH TOLFORD  
 Senior Send-off Committee  
 Senior Play Committee (3)  
 Joke Editor Sickle (1)  
 League Basket Ball (3)  
 and all things  
 know it

LEON GILES VALENTINI  
 "Valley"  
 Foot Ball Reserves (1)  
 Track (1)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (1) (2)  
 Athletic Association (1) (2) (3)  
 When I said I should die a  
 I don't know I would live  
 till I were married."

JAMES VAN ORDEN  
 Athletic Association (2)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Day Sergeant Athletics  
 Marshall Lyceum (2)  
 Base Ball Manager (3)  
 Ambition has been

KENNETH G. WALWORTH  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Athletic Ass'n (1) (2) (3)  
 I am not in the roll of common  
 people

PAUL DENNISON WALWORTH  
 Patriotic League (2)  
 Red Cross (2)  
 Athletic Association (1) (2)  
 (3)  
 Say what you will sir, but I  
 know what I know





PROSSER McKEEVER WATTS  
"Pross"

Foot Ball (2) (3)  
Captain Foot Ball (3)  
Basket Ball (2) (3)  
President Lyceum (3)  
President Class (2)  
Athletic Board Control (1)  
Editor-in-Chief of Sickle

There is no outward sign of  
courtesy that does not rest on a  
deep motif of education

NORRIS V. WHITAKER  
"Jack," "Whit"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Red Cross (2)  
Patriotic League (2)

Man wants but little here below  
not wants that little long

DORIS A. WHITMARSH  
"Dorshee"

Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (2) (3)

Cool to the touch, gentle of heart,  
and haste to the fine quality

MILLER L. WING  
"Wingie"

Chairman Decorating Com.  
Senior Send-off (2)  
Foot Ball Manager (3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

Not a word of  
and love

VERNON F. WOODCOX  
"Woody"

Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)

To spend too much time in  
study is to do it

FLORENCE CAROLINE  
WOOSTER

"Pansie" Fairy  
Patriotic League (2)  
Red Cross (2)  
Athletic Association (1) (2)  
(3)

A perfect woman, richly planned,  
To warn, to comfort and  
command,





## EDITORIAL

### SHALL WE DANCE IN HIGH SCHOOL?

**M**EMBERS of the High School are constantly being asked why they are not permitted to hold parties in the Gymnasium after the Basket Ball games. No High School Student seems to be able to answer this satisfactorily. All they can say is that the School Board does not permit it.

The young man and woman of to-day demands a larger field of recreation than those offered by the Y. M. C. A.'s and the Y. W. C. A.'s. In many other up-to-date cities of the State, the High School building has been chosen as the logical place to meet this demand.

Is not the High School, where the young people are properly chaperoned, better than the public halls of recreation which the city affords?

### WHERE IS OUR ATHLETIC FIELD?

Adrian High School has in reality no grounds which can be called her own Athletic Field.

To play football her boys must walk three-quarters of a mile to the Y. M. C. A. Park. The school does not own the field and it was rented only under the condition that the owner be allowed to pasture his cows there during the night. To play Baseball they must go even farther as they must walk the mile and one-half to the College before a diamond can be procured. Basket Ball is practised at the High School, but the training for track is done almost anywhere.

It would be a wonderful thing for Adrian High School athletics if the School could have a well equipped Athletic Field near the School building.



CLASS DAY

## SENIOR SICKLE

## CLASS DAY PROGRAM

*at the Baptist Church*

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 9TH



Selection	...HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA
Invocation	...REV. EDW. MONTGOMERY
Salutatory	ELEANORA SWANSON
Piano Solo	SARA BACHMANN
Playlet "Every Graduate"	

(1) **Indicators**[illegible]

It is important to note that the relationship between the

Preservation of Senior Counsel	LYNFORD MITTER
Accountancy of Senior Counsel	CAROL BASSETT
Accountancy	GWYNETH MORRIS
Civil Works	CAROLINE SHILDON
Voluntary	LEIGH PORTER
Recognition	RYAN JEFF

# SENIOR SICKLE

## SALUTATORY

ELEANORA SWANSON

"What is so rare as a day in June!  
Then, if ever, come perfect days  
When Nature tries the earth if it be in tune  
And softly o'er it her warm ear lays."

**I**N newspaper parlance, June is the month of blooming flowers, blushing brides, and sweet girl graduates. As well as being a most beautiful month, June is a very appropriate time for a boy or girl graduate to commence an independent life. It is in June that the tender seedlings which have been getting sustenance from the parent seed, send out roots so that they can obtain food for themselves. At this time, too, the inexperienced nestlings are learning to fly and can be seen everywhere, fluttering about in lusty imitation of their elders. We, also, are soon to strike out for ourselves and enter the great world which stretches alluringly before us from the threshold of our beloved high-school to the purple mountains of success.

During our school life, our parents, teachers, and friends have given us ample opportunity to equip ourselves for our approaching journey through life and we wish to thank them earnestly for their patience, forbearance, and sympathetic help.

Our brief program today will give you a conception of the ability of the class of nineteen hundred twenty and its aspirations. Miss Gwendolyn Morden will give an example of the attainment of the class in vocal music and Miss Sara Bachrach, at the piano, will illustrate the achievements of the class along instrumental lines. The morality playlet, in which various students will take part, is designed to give to us, the graduates, and to you, our friends, a clear idea of the hardships and temptations that confront every graduate and of how they may be vanquished.

We are very pleased and proud to see so many friends and well-wishers with us tonight and we welcome you with all our hearts. We hope we can prove to you in the future years, as well as in tonight's exercises, that, "In the lexicon of youth there is no such word as Fail."



## CLASS PROPHECY

**S** CENE — Assembly Room — Time 1940

(J. Stearns enters rooms and looks about curiously.)

J. S. — I don't believe that anyone has been in this room for twenty years, it looks so deserted. For mercy sakes, what is that in that chair? It looks like a girl. (investigates) It is a girl. (looks closer) Why it is Caroline Sheldon who disappeared so mysteriously graduation night. (terror stricken) Is she dead? (touches her) No, she's just asleep. Where has she been all of this time? I wonder if I can waken her? (shakes her gently) Caroline opens her eyes and looks wonderingly about her. Then she notices the person by her side.

C. S. Is it? It cannot be Josephine Stearns. You look so old! (J. S. sits down in a chair)

J. S. Can you explain this or am I dreaming?

C. S. Explain what? You're the one to explain to me, what you've done to yourself since last night that you look so old.

J. S. Last night? What time do you think this is?

C. S. Didn't we graduate last night? What are you thinking about?

J. S. Graduate last night! No we graduated twenty years ago last night. Do you mean to say that you are trying to make me believe that you've been asleep for twenty years?

C. S. I-I don't know. It was graduation night when I came in here to rest. A sweet little old lady came to me and told me that any wish I made on graduation night was bound to come true. I said, "I don't want anything but I'm so tired I'd like to sleep for twenty years." It must have been my fairy godmother and she granted my wish.

J. S. I can't understand at all. We thought you must be dead and the town felt so sorry.

C. S. The town felt sorry?

J. S. Why certainly, you know—oh, of course you don't know—but for the last five years the high school graduating class of 1920 have held all of the offices and been the only prominent citizens the town has had. We were all talented you know. Would you care to hear more about us?

C. S. You know I am dying to know about everyone, please tell me everything.

J. S. Well our mayor is Jesse Furbush.

C. S. You don't say, in high school, we thought his aspirations led to the service of the church.

J. S. Almost anyone would have thought so but lately Ernestine

Sutton has led him to the altar. And Lynford Miller is the county judge.

C. S. Does he wear a wig and gown?

J. S. Yes he established that custom because it gave him a more dignified appearance. They say he's terrible to see when he gets excited.

C. S. Terrible to see? That reminds me of what a ferocious child Harold Sherman was. What did he do?

J. S. The star of his life's hopes shines on his vest. He is our grim and forbidding sheriff but they say that behind his bristling mustachios a charming smile is hidden. The timid and shrinking Mrs. Sheriff was formerly Mary Illenden.

C. S. I just knew he would do something fierce and daring.

J. S. Prosser Watts has founded an institute for the uplift of the modern dance and control of the expression of the face.

C. S. For goodness sakes! What did you say the name of it was?

J. S. I didn't say, but I will, "The Watts Foote Terpsichorean Institute." Wasn't it lucky that Evelyn should be the maiden chosen to share his earthly lot, because Foote seems so nearly related to dancing.

C. S. Isn't it appropriate, but Prosser always did like things in their proper place.

J. S. Can you imagine what Helen Shields is doing? Running a poultry yard and vainly hoping to make her fortune with Hen eggs. (Henig) And Leland Brower was so loath to leave high school that at last he was regarded as a fixture and made principal. Winifred Betz is Mrs. Principal and she wears herself out worrying for fear dear Leland will succumb to a breakdown caused by overwork.

C. S. Leland was always industrious. Did George Lighthall go back to the farm?

J. S. Indeed no. He is a rich tack manufacturer. He invented and perfected a tack guaranteed to produce dimples like his if fallen on properly.

C. S. Tell me what people in the class remained in single blessedness.

J. S. You remember Elizabeth Hart? For three years now she has filled the position of truant officer for the high school boys. It is an office which requires extensive experience along those lines and she fills the position to perfection.

Speaking of experience required, I must mention Miller Wing. He is the principal of a home for infant girls. The experience he gained in high school is invaluable to him.

Ollie Myers is a doctor and with pill box bombs, he is bombarding the Hall of Fame with the same determination that he used in taking Lydia Staup's heart by storm.

Ralph Morris is the proprietor of a factory which manufactures pill boxes for Dr. Myer's sole use.

We have a new sanitarium in town, too, under the direction of Dr. Norris Whitaker. The matron is Mrs. Ruth Bourget and the rest of the staff consists of Lucille Rogers and Leora Ives. They have called it "The

Sanitarium for Love Sick High School Students." Their patients usually recover but it takes time and patience and sympathy.

C. S. Well, I must say that if they can really cure such desperate cases as their own, the sanitarium will undoubtedly be a success. It seems as though there was someone I wished to ask about—Oh yes, Owen Decker.

J. S. He is Reverend Decker now, my dear, and he has published three volumes of his own sermons. And he chose a soul mate able to cope with all difficulties. Reo Middleton shares his joys and sorrows.

C. S. Oh, now, I understand! Reverend Decker has reformed the town. There is no more gaiety, no more theatres.

J. S. No, no, you are mistaken for William Chaloner is the jovial manager of the Flossie Frivolous Follies. His choruses of pretty girls are known all over the country, and they are nearly all girls who graduated in our class. Mary Goodlock is Flossie Frivolous. The choruses are very famous as I have said and Meyer Frank leads the "Bathing Beach Beauties."

Sarah Bachrach, Gertrude Bird, Phyllis Bradish, Alice Stark, Lillian Stein, Gladys Terry, and Eila Powell are in that chorus.

Kenneth Tolford leads the "Tired and Sleepy" chorus. Emma Hopkins, Laura Rose, Dorothy Palmer, Dorothy Shorten and Mildred Prange are in that chorus.

LeRoy Comfort is the leading man in the "For Ever'n Ever" chorus. Those girls are Luella Clark, Miriam Darling, Cecile Strong, Nina Hoag, Harriet Tobias, and Wanda Fisher.

The other principal roles in the follies are taken by the three Smiths—Alice, Marjorie, and Carmon. Surely you remember those two charming girls and their fascinating brother.

C. S. Who would have thought that our class would have taken to the high life? There seem to be no serious minded people left.

J. S. There is a lecture course running opposition to the Follies. Eleanor Swanson, Louise Porter, Alice Johnson and Wilma Jones are giving a series of entertainments pertaining to how Julius Caesar would have spent his life had Brutus not ended it and they are publishing pamphlets entitled, "Death Bed Recollections of Julius Caesar."

C. S. I suppose Walter Novesky is proprietor of a thriving grocery business.

J. S. No, indeed, he's a justice of the peace. You know he always did believe in keeping things calm and peaceful. Gwendolyn Morden is the light of his life, for she is Mrs. Justice.

C. S. And I alone have done nothing. I must immediately start on the road to fame for I cannot disgrace my class.

J. S. But give me one moment more. I must tell you of the others. Elton Deibele is the manager of a Marriage Agency, Donald Dibble is a ladies' tailor, Arthur Bassett is a rich banker. The Brock twins are teachers in High School and Delta Allshouse and Theo Howard Poling are prominent club women while I have devoted—but I will tell you of myself later, I see you are anxious to go.



# SENIOR SICKLE

## VALEDICTORY

LOUISE PORTER



On the morning of September 3, 1917 we, the freshmen class, huddled together at the rear entrance of the Senior High School, longing and yet dreading to enter that institution, which we had been taught to consider the abode of Wisdom. How we envied the upper classmen as they sauntered leisurely past us to the front entrance of the temple of learning! Encouraged by the ringing of the last bell, a few of the boldest pushed through the door and the rest of us flocked timidly after. Up the stairs, and into that dreadful assembly room we went. With flushed faces and wildly palpitating hearts, we crowded together in the rear of the room. Miss Patch immediately grasped the situation and told us to occupy any seats that were vacant. But oh! the grins and snickers of the juniors and seniors! Soon Mr. Reed appeared and we were seated alphabetically. Thus some of us found ourselves surrounded by upper classmen while others viewed the situation from the balcony circle. Classes were called, lessons were assigned, and we soon learned that there was to be no loafing on the job.

Responsibilities were many and on every side opportunities beckoned; but the world was so bright, and we were so light hearted and gay that we often shirked responsibilities and failed to seize our opportunities. However, the year passed swiftly and September, 1918, found us as juniors, looking down upon the green little freshmen who, frightened and pale, came over from Junior High and were "clapped in" by the upper classmen. During this year our work was interrupted by the "Flu" but, with our customary zeal and activity, we surmounted every difficulty.

Fortune treated us kindly and in September, 1919, we became the mighty Seniors of Adrian High School. Our class has always taken an important part in high school activities, probably on account of the native ability and initiative of some of our members and the hard work of others. A few have displayed oratorical ability and several have distinguished themselves in dramatic work. We have done especially well in athletics. This year our football team won a very high percentage of the games played and our basket-ball team nearly won the state championship.

To-night marks the end of our High School course and for the last time we are assembled as the class of 1920. How long three years seemed as we looked forward to them in 1917, but how quickly they have passed! We have worked and played together and now we are to separate and each go his own way. Some will go to college for further preparation, others will go forth directly to their life work. We each have an ambition, a



## SENIOR SICKLE

definite goal to reach. Whether we reach that goal or not depends upon our own efforts. The success or failure of our lives rests upon us alone. "Like virgin parchment, youth is capable of any inscription," says Montaigne. May there be only inscriptions which will do us honor, when the parchment of life shall be unrolled and our records read.

We have made many firm and lasting friendships here, not only among our classmates but also among the teachers and those who will take our places next year. These will never be forgotten, but we must not dwell too much on the past. We must turn to the future. Never before have there been so many opportunities for high school graduates. We must do our share of the world's work.

Friends, teachers, and classmates, we cannot bid each other farewell in more fitting terms than those good old Anglo-Saxon words, "Good-by"—God be with you.



# SENIOR SICKLE

## CLASS WILL

CAROLINE E. SHELDON

We, the Class of Nineteen hundred and twenty, the most illustrious class that ever has graduated or ever will graduate from Adrian High School, County of Lenawee, State of Michigan, being of strong hearts, sound mind and disposing memory, do hereby, make, publish and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made or papers testamentary, of whatsoever nature.

FIRST:—We hereby will and direct that all our debts, just and unjust, be paid in full by the class of Nineteen-hundred twenty-one, after our departure.

SECOND:—To the occupants of our respective desks in the years to come we bequeath a dainty ballad, "The Gum We Left Behind Us," to be made use of and handed down to future generations.

THIRD:—To the Juniors we leave our honored and individual copies of RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE ASSEMBLY ROOM by Mrs. May R. Patch. We hope that they will be used by them as well as we have.

To the School and Faculty we make the following bequests:

FIRST:—To the Orchestra we bestow a snappy jazz piece entitled, "WHEN IT'S HAY FEVER TIME, SWEET MAGGIE, I'LL COME BACK AND SNEEZE WITH YOU."

SECOND:—We endow the northeast corner of the assembly room as a habitual residence for the ghost of Prosser Watts' dignity, said ghost to be kept there for the moral effect upon the school.

THIRD:—We, the girls of the Senior Class, direct that a sufficient sum be set aside to celebrate some future time when MR. HOLLOWAY perchance may smile upon us.

FOURTH:—"In all probability" we will leave to Mr. Jacob Olthoff a pamphlet entitled "YOU ARE ALL FAMILIAR WITH THE FACT."

FIFTH:—To the Faculty at large we give one last, long, lingering look.

Members of the Senior Class make the following individual bequests to members of the Junior Class.

FIRST:—To Anna Rhodes, Dorothy Shorten's giggle and vamping abilities.

SECOND:—To Harold Hough, Meyer Frank's dramatic talent.

THIRD:—To Fred Ridge, Ferd Robins' rights to bolt and cut class.

FOURTH:—To the Hensey Twins, The Brock Twins bequeath their art of keeping people guessing.

FIFTH:—To Muriel Bovee, Evelyn Foote leaves her eternal youth.

LASTLY:—We hereby nominate and appoint Miss Beatrice B. Hayes as executrix of this our last will and testament, and authorize and empower our said executrix to bargain, sell and convey, or mortgage our real estate, without first obtaining an order of the Court therefor.

In Witness Whereof, we set our Hands and Seals this 11th day of June, Year of Our Lord 1920.

Senior Class of 1920.

# SENIOR SICKLE

## COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 10, 1920

*First Baptist Church*

•

Music HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Invocation REV. THOMAS J. HOPKINS

Piano Solo . . OWEN DECKER

Cornet Solo LENA POWELL

Introduction of Speaker . . PRINCIPAL E. J. REED

Address PRESIDENT DWIGHT B. WALDO

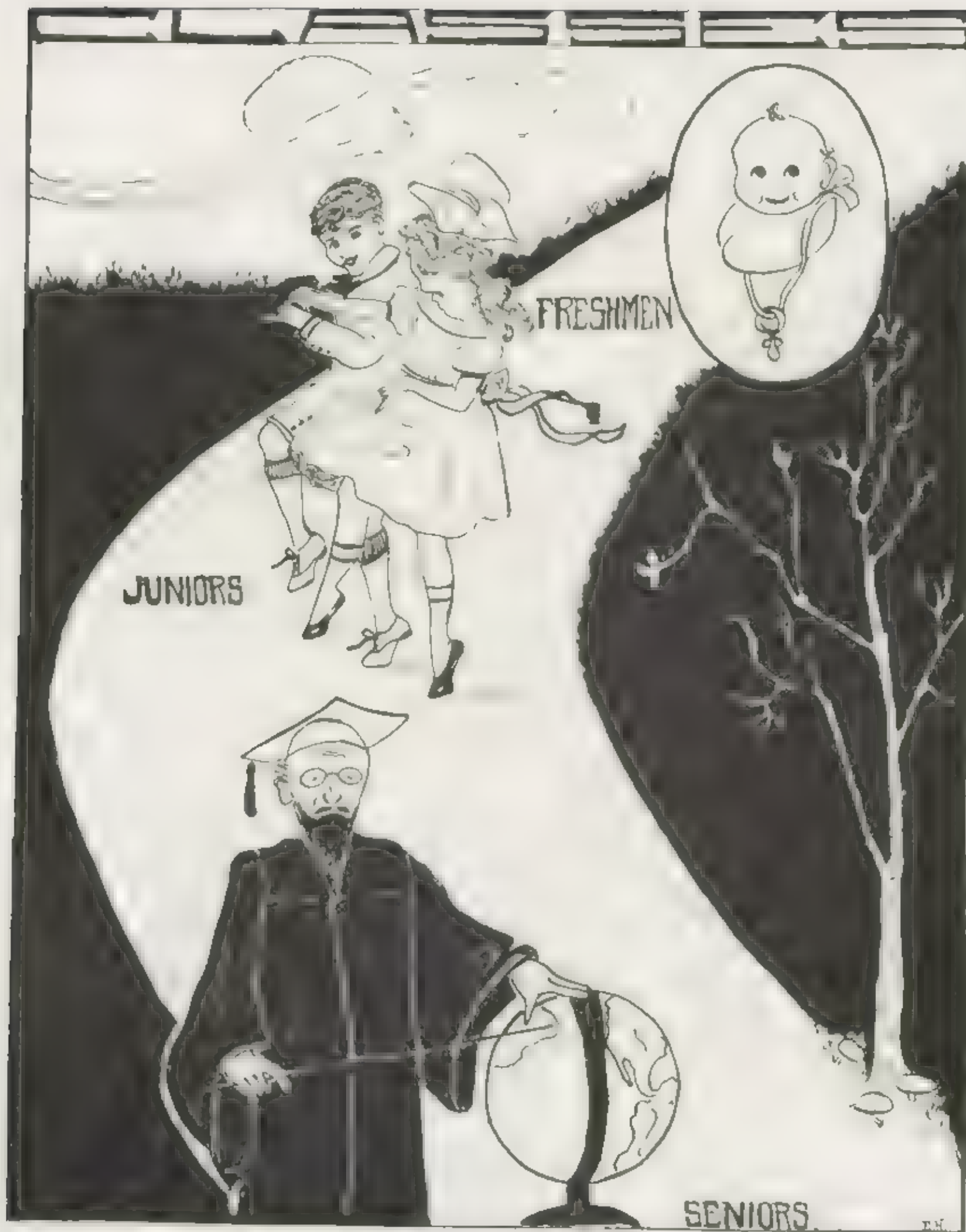
Vocal Solo ALICE STARK

Presentation of Diplomas  
SUPERINTENDENT C. H. GRIFFEY

Awarding of Adrian College Scholarship  
PRESIDENT H. L. FREEMAN

Music HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Benediction REV. E. R. RICE







JUNIOR CLASS

# SENIOR SICKLE

## JUNIOR CLASS

Aldrich, Clair  
Alton, Fern  
Annis, Thaddeus  
Baird, Melba  
Barager, Linford  
Bassett, Carroll  
Bauerle, LeRoy  
Belcher, Allison  
Bertram, Genevieve  
Bohlke, Clara  
Bovee, Muriel  
Bowerman, Frances  
Calkins, Ethel  
Campbell, Myrtle  
Campbell, Robert  
Carlson, Gertrude  
Case, Guy  
Cassidy, Walter  
Cessna, Mildred  
Collins, Ray  
Colvin, Gaillard  
Cook, Ella  
Coy, Sherman  
Culver, Hazel  
Currin, Mildred  
Cutter, Harold  
Daniels, Leta  
Delano, Hma  
Delano, Kenneth  
Dobbins, Edward  
Drake, Inez  
Eggleston, Ivan  
Ehinger, Charles  
Engel, Ernest  
Engel, Mildred  
Fackler, Mildred  
Feeman, Hyrtl  
Ferguson, Ione

Force, Marjorie  
Fowler, Lucile  
Fraley, Helen  
Gasner, Hildredth  
Gibson, Robert  
Gillies, Ethel  
Goodes, Gayle  
Goodes, Thelma  
Gwynn, Agnes  
Habrick, Edward  
Hamilton, Helen  
Hammel, Herndon  
Hare, Aileen  
Hensey, Helen  
Hensey, Mildred  
Hosington, Ruth  
Hough, Harold  
Harris, Leola  
Houser, Alma  
Howe, Helen  
Howell, Sumner  
Howland, Alvin  
Hoxie, Verna  
Hughes, Clifford  
Hutchinson, Devera  
Jackson, Leta  
Jasper, Hazel  
Kaiser, Aelred  
Kaynor, Kenneth  
Knapp, Alta  
Kolz, Glendora  
Koehnlein, Ruth  
Lewis, May  
Lighthall, Robert  
Lloyd, Elizabeth  
Lowth, Thelma  
Lutz, Freida  
McComb, Florence

Marrow, Clara  
Matthes, William  
McIntyre, Mildred  
Moore, La Verne  
Morse, Sylvia  
Munn, Courtland  
Nicolai, Linda  
Peavey, Helen  
Pennock, Francis  
Pierson, Frances  
Raney, Eryl  
Reed, Mildred  
Rhodes, Anna  
Rice, Harold B  
Richardson, LeRoy  
Roberts, Rita  
Rogers, Leota  
Salter, Edith  
Schneider, Welcome  
Sherman, Marie  
Shutes, Clair  
Skinner, Morley  
Smith, Carmon  
Smith, Clayton  
Snath, Erha  
Sneideker, Bernard  
Snyder, Catherine  
Spielman, Edna  
Stegg, Lohella  
Swartz, Donald  
Sweet, Honert  
VanOrden, Warren  
Watson, Harley  
Williams, Myrna  
Wriker, Mabelle  
Zumstein, Florence

# SENIOR SICKLE

## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

H. C. FREMAN

**W**E, the members of the noble class of 1921, started on a perilous journey in 1918. We marched from the verdant plains of knowledge toward the beetling heights of higher understanding. From their lofty peaks of wisdom the Juniors and Seniors scornfully gazed down upon us. It was a hard year for us, being constantly proved upon by the Juniors and Seniors for dues, gifts, loans, and pledges. But under the skillful leadership of our commander, Howland, the class journeyed on. We learned fast and our future looked bright. Some few dropped along the way but the main body came back after being separated in different valleys of pleasure and work during the summer.

The War, in France, was over and finding a ready leader in Carrol Bassett, we sallied forth under a new banner, ambition, on a most brilliant campaign of learning and accomplishment. We took a prominent place in athletics, in oratory and in scholarship. The class displayed an astonishing amount of wisdom and our behavior was perfect. Reference may be had of this from our good captain, Miss Patch, who watched over us with unfeigned delight. We expect to show our worthy talent in a great many ways when we reach the lofty crest of destination in our Senior year.







FRESHMAN CLASS



# SENIOR SICKLE

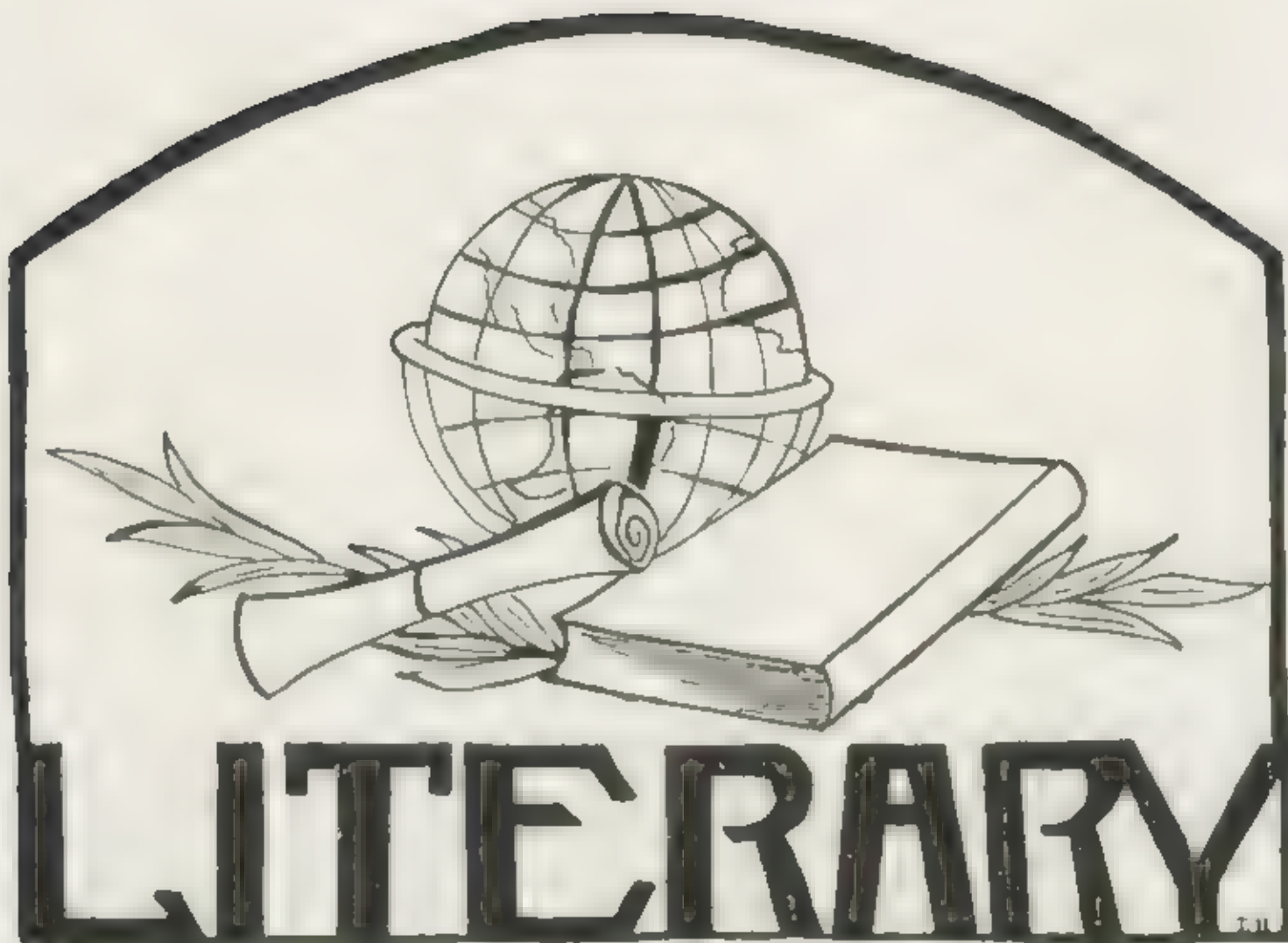
## FRESHMAN CLASS FUTURE AND HISTORY

By LAWRENCE HAYWARD

**W**elcome to the class of 1922 as you prepare to be called freshmen. We are glad that we have two more years to spend in this school. Old Adrian High has become dearer and dearer to us with each hour that we spend in school. We sincerely believe that we are destined to carry on and develop the wonderful spirit which the class of 1920 has so ably started during this past year.

The Seniors tell us that the class of 1922 is alive. The boys have proven this in the way in which they responded to Mr. Hollway's call for candidates for the football, basketball, and baseball teams. It was through the untiring efforts of the Freshmen that the Basketball League was a success. The girls took an active part in the "Girls' Pep Society." The declamation contest and the Freshman class program which was presented before the whole school show that the class is talented along other than athletic lines.

In saying good-bye to the Seniors, the Freshman class promises to do its best to make Adrian High a bigger and better school than ever before.





## FOR THE VICTORY DEPENDS ON YOU

By DELTA E. ALLSHOUSE

**J**ACK COLBY sat on the floor of the high school gymnasium with an ugly scowl on his usually good-natured countenance. "What's up?" inquired a red headed giant in a football outfit. "Got a grouch, or did some one steal your sweetheart?"

Jack looked up, but refused to answer.

"Leave him alone," said a lad coming up, "Can't you ever leave a fellow alone, Red?"

"Yep, once in awhile, Blondy, if I find it pays."

"Well, you'll find it pays this time, sure enough. Now scamper along, little one."

After Red had taken his flaming halo out of sight, the boy who had been addressed as Blondy turned to the lad on the floor with genuine distress on his manly features and inquired, "Tough luck, old man? 'Fess up, I'll keep the deadly secret."

Jack, who had been sitting still all this time, as if unmindful of what was going on about him, jumped to his feet, exclaiming, "I'd like to punch Red Drake's face, he's forever inter—"

"Oh, come now, Jack, Red's all right, all he lacks is delicacy. Now some chap said that a fellow of no delicacy was worse than—"

"Yes, yes, Phil, I know, but don't quote the Muses to me. I don't appreciate them at all. Save them for Alice. But to come down to brass tacks, it's about Tom Sherman. He seems to think he's the only one that knows anything about foot ball, and every time I give an order he acts as if I didn't know what I was doing. And then getting beaten by the Rome High. O Gee! it's more than I can stand."

"Now look here, old man," said Phil, stooping and placing a friendly hand on his companion's arm, "brace up and don't get discouraged over one little failure. Success is built on just such failures. And as for Tom Sherman, I can't make him out; but he is a pretty fair player and probably an all-around good chap. Still water runs deep, you know." With these words they entered the shower room.

While this conversation was going on, a youth of seventeen was making good progress toward his home at the end of Fleet Street. As he entered the house, he was greeted by a dainty little woman who had glanced up expectantly at his arrival.

"It's no use, Mother, I'm afraid I'll never be a foot ball star in Maple-ville," the boy announced, seating himself on a sofa at her side.

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"Why, how's that, Tom? I thought you said they had some good material for the team."

Tom turned from his interesting occupation of pounding a pillow into different shapes and answered, "Well, for one thing the Captain has got it in for me."

"Why Tom, I thought you said that Captain Colby was a thoroughbred, and an excellent player."

"Oh! he's all right, Mother, but you ought to have seen him glare at me when I was talking to Ruth Monroe. He goes with her, you know. I guess he is afraid of his position as star player at Mapleville."

"Well, Tom, let's forget our troubles for awhile. You had better call the twins in for supper."

As he went out of the door, the mother turned a wistful smile on her big son and said to herself, "He hasn't had a very pleasant time since we moved here. If we could only have stayed till he had finished high school." The Sherman family had lately moved to Mapleville from Nashville, Tenn., where Tom had been a star on the foot ball field. He had also been chummy with all the fellows.

That night, before Tom went to bed, his mother came to him and said, "Tom, if you put your best into the game it will come out all right in the end."

Tom looked thoughtful for a few minutes. Then he answered, "I presume you're right, but it seems the harder I try the more Jack dislikes me."

Jack Colby sat before the table in his father's handsome study. His face still wore a frown. He had just been explaining to his father what he considered was the trouble with the foot ball team. As he finished speaking, Judge Colby turned from his contemplation of the fire in the open grate and faced his son. "The way I get it," he said, "is that you have pretty good raw material, with emphasis on the raw, is that it?"

"Well, yes, Dad, very nearly."

"And to continue," went on his father, "one of the best players is Tom Sherman, whom you call a cad. Is it because he plays a better game than you do?"

"Well, father," said Jack squirming uneasily in his chair, "you're hitting it pretty strong, don't you think? But really, Sherman needs a come-down. Why the other day, when I got mixed in the signals, and he knew what I meant, he just went on and took the wrong signal, when he might have made a touch down. When I asked him about it, he said he had been taught to obey orders, even if they were wrong, if they were given by a superior command."

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## SENIOR SICKLE

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"Um hum, I see," said Judge Colby, rising from his chair and taking a few paces across the room. All at once he paused abruptly in his walking and, facing his son, said in an inquiring tone, "Jack, what would you give up to see old Mapleville win?"

"Everything, father," answered Jack, his face flushed and his eyes shining, "everything I possess. Why, Dad, you can't possibly understand what it means to beat a rival like Hamilton."

"With that spirit, I think Mapleville's chances for failing are slim. Good-night, son."

After his father had departed, Jack sat for some minutes slowly poking the dying embers to pieces. Then with a shrill whistle he called his dog and departed toward the rear of the house.

Weeks passed and the practice for the big Thanksgiving game went steadily on, until Mapleville's football team became a credit to the town, and out of ten games they lost only the first one. Much of this good luck was due to Tom Sherman.


Finally, just a week before the all important event, Jack decided to call on Ruth Monroe, whom he held in highest regard. As Jack entered the cozy living room of the Monroe home, Ruth's mother rose to greet him, explaining that Ruth had gone to the Movies with Tom Sherman. "I'm sorry, Jack," she said, "but I'm afraid you'll have to put up with my company tonight." Then she laughed and in a teasing mood went on to explain how Ruth had said Mapleville could not lose the big game because Tom was such a wonderful player and the captain couldn't be beat.

Jack left the house a little while later with a firm determination that if he could help it, Tom Sherman should not play on the team against Hamilton. "I'll show Ruth Monroe," he said, shaking his fist at an innocent lamp post, "that others can play football besides Tom Sherman."

The next day as Jack went to hand in his monthly English theme, an idea came to him. Walking swiftly over to the teacher's desk he lifted up the pile of theme papers that had been handed in. Yes, sure enough, Tom Sherman's theme was there. Jack, with a hasty look behind him, stuffed the paper into his pocket. He left the room with a faint feeling of pleasure, for he distinctly remembered having heard the principal say that no one could play on the team who had not handed in his monthly theme for English. Jack Colby had always been noted for his manliness and love of fair play, yet, acting on the spur of the moment he had done a most despicable and cowardly act. He hurried back to the study hall.

Even if he had any twinges of conscience, they left him as he saw Tom bending over Ruth, seeming very interested in a small pennant she had constructed.

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## SENIOR SICKLE

The next day, at the morning assembly, the principal read off the names of those who had failed to hand in their English themes. Tom Sherman's name was second on the list. As his name was called Tom rose to his feet explaining that some mistake must have been made because he had handed in his theme the morning before.

"There may be some mistake, Sherman," replied the principal, "perhaps you had better go to Mr. Lard about it. If there is a mistake, I will gladly rectify it. You had better go at once."

Tom went at once to Mr. Lard's room and stated his case explaining that he had handed his theme in Wednesday morning; but the teacher answered him crisply, "If you had placed your theme here it would be here, Sherman." Tom turned abruptly and left the room. As he reentered the assembly room, Mr. Green inquired if it had been found.

"No," replied Tom shaking his head and offering no other explanation.

"Very well, Sherman," said the principal, "the rule still holds good."

The day of the big game dawned clear and cold. At noon most of the inhabitants, decked out in holiday attire, wended their way toward the foot ball park. Everybody was either wearing or carrying the high school colors, blue and gold. Nearly every girl carried huge bunches of gold and purple chrysanthemums. Yell after yell rent the air. Among the crowd going toward the ball-park, were Tom and his mother. Tom had not told his mother about the lost theme, he had simply said he had not chosen to play.

At last the referee blew the whistle, the yelling became louder, and the game was on. The first half went very badly. Jack was so nervous he could think of nothing except how he had kept Tom from the game. He seemed to have lost all knowledge of foot ball tactics.

When the first half was over, Mapleville had yelled herself hoarse, but it seemed as if she yelled for a lost hope. The score was 3-0 in favor of Hamilton, and Drake was out with a twisted ankle. A crowd of girls led by Ruth Monroe started a new yell. Jack heard only the last line, "Kick it hard! Kick it hard! for the victory depends on you." He recalled his father's words, "What would you give up to see Mapleville win?" and his own answer. He pulled his sweater closer around him and looked at the rows of his class mates and friends eager for success.

"I'll do it," shouted Jack jumping to his feet, "I've been a cad long enough."

"What are you going to do?" shouted Red after him. "And what are you calling yourself names for?"

But Jack didn't stop to answer. He elbowed his way through the crowd toward the principal. He grabbed Mr. Green by the sleeve and



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gasped out the story of the stolen theme. "It's true, sir," he ended, "I can show you the theme, it's in my note book at home."

Principal Green started to say something, then stopped and motioned for the coach to go for Tom.

In a few minutes the second half started, but defeat was no longer in the air, for Tom was like a wild cat here, there, and everywhere at once. The end of the game approached with Hamilton five points in the rear. Yell after yell rent the air, but the only line Jack was able to distinguish was, "The victory depends on you."

That night after the game a sober looking lad faced judgment in the principal's office. The coach, Tom, and the principal faced the door as Jack entered. Principal Green looked at him sadly then said, "Jack Colby, you have the making of a fine man, but yesterday you acted like a coward, and a cad." Jack hung his head and said in a low voice, "Mr. Green, I am ashamed of myself and I apologize to you, and to you also, Sherman. Can you ever forgive me?"

Tom's hand came out instantly and grasped Jack's hand in a firm, friendly grasp. Turning to Mr. Green Tom said, "Mr. Green let bygones be bygones, for I think Captain Colby has suffered enough, and in the end he acted like a man."

The principal looked at the two boys, then placing a friendly hand on Jack's shoulder, he said, "Boys, the affair is over."

The two lads departed arm in arm and Tom was heard to remark, "Cheer up, Captain, Ruth was right after all, for the victory depended on you."



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## AN INCIDENT OF THE CIVIL WAR

By ZELMA BROCK

**M**RS. JOHN SINGLETON lived in a typical southern home, on a large cotton plantation in Virginia. But the estate had a deserted appearance now, for it was towards the close of the Civil War and the place had been raided several times by the Yankees. Only faithful old Dinah and Tom were left of the many slaves the Singletons had once owned. The others had heard the call of freedom and had responded with eager, hopeful hearts. Tom had succeeded in saving Whitefoot, a thoroughbred mare, a few chickens, a pig, and a cow by hiding them in the back pasture, so Mrs. Singleton was able to live comfortably, considering the times.

But despite the despoiled condition of the plantation, the large, many-pillared colonial house situated on a small knoll, with long, emerald lawns sweeping away on each side, was very homelike and beautiful. The white house peeped through a covering of green vines, while beautiful many-hued roses and jessamine filled the air with their fragrance.

Mrs. Singleton, a stately, silver-haired old lady with sweet blue eyes, had been left all alone in the world by the death of her husband and son in the war. The shock of their deaths prostrated her for a time, but she was too brave to dwell long on her own sorrow when her neighbors needed comforting, for many a home in the fair southland was fully as desolate as hers. Having a proud disposition, her natural desire at first was to avenge the death of her loved ones, but time had dulled her resentment and changed her fierce, unreasoning hatred to a gentle acquiescence to the will of God.

To-night, as on many other nights, she was dreaming of her loved ones. She recalled with pride the message, "They both fought and died like true, loyal Southerners, your son giving his life in an endeavor to save a wounded Yankee from the Guerillas." The Guerillas must be remembered, waged a fierce, savage warfare, now on this side, now on that, an ever present menace to both armies. Young Lieutenant George Singleton, in saving the youthful Federal officer from the Guerillas, had been shot in the right side, from which wound he had died a few days later, after delivering the Yankee as a prisoner at headquarters.

As she was thus sorrowfully dreaming, she heard a tap at the window. Thinking it was only the wind blowing a twig from the vines against the window, she paid no further attention. But it came again, weaker this time, but distinctly a tap. Thoughts of the Federal prisoners in the nearby village, and of the Guerillas, flashed through her mind. But, being a brave southern woman, she put these thoughts aside and walked resolutely

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to the window. This window, long and half-open, looked out upon an old-fashioned flower garden. Stepping through it and glancing around her, she saw a pale, blue-clad soldier lying on the grass close by. In the bright star-light the dingy blue of his uniform showed all too plainly. But he was a fellow being in distress and deciding to revive him and then notify the authorities later, the kind-hearted old lady called Tom. He lifted the unconscious boy, for he was a mere lad, in his arms and carried him into the house. Glancing curiously at him, Mrs. Singleton was struck by his startling resemblance to her dead son. The same fair, crisply-curling hair, fine patrician nose, well shaped lips, and as he languidly opened his eyes, George's dark-blue ones looked appealingly yet vaguely at her.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, but I could go no farther," he murmured, in a faint but well-modulated voice.

Even this effort to talk was too much and after muttering a few incoherent words, he lapsed into unconsciousness. Mrs. Singleton, remembering her own dear boy, who so closely resembled this stranger, ordered him taken to George's room. Here a hasty examination revealed a deep cut on his forehead. After bathing his wound and covering him up in the large, fresh scented bed, they left him.

Awaking early the next morning, the young Yankee was not able to realize at first where he was. He was very weak and feverish, but the entrance of Dinah with a steaming breakfast, recalled a faint recollection of his escape from his brutal guards, his aimless wanderings, and then the memory of a sweet-faced lady. He scarcely touched the appetizing breakfast prepared for him but feverishly tossed about on the bed. Mrs. Singleton entering at this time saw that the lad had a high fever and at once administered some of her homely remedies. He babbled incessantly of his home in the pleasant Vermont hills and of the fragile, white-haired mother waiting and praying for him. For two weeks the grim warfare between life and death waged and then, on the fourteenth day, the fever broke. Pale and weak, propped up in the bed, he was at last able to relate his story to his kindly listener.

He had dwelt in the Vermont hills all his life until Lincoln's call for volunteers, when he was one of the first to answer. After a brief training he had been assigned to the Army of the Potomac. He had escaped uninjured until a few weeks ago, when, while on scout duty, he had been attacked by Guerillas and would have been murdered but for the timely assistance of a young Confederate officer. At this point, with tears rolling down her cheeks, Mrs. Singleton informed him that his rescuer was her son. Upon hearing this, Ralph Newman, for this was the young officer's name,



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told the sorrowing mother of the kindness and courtesy which the Confederate had shown him.

They were drawn closer and closer together each day until the mother came to love this manly lad as if he were her own son. They passed many happy days in his room, Mrs. Singleton knitting, while he told her stories of his army life. But there was the ever present danger of discovery by the Confederates and so she was at last forced to inform him, one day, when he had almost completely recovered, that, because of the force of Confederate cavalry in the near-by village, it was dangerous for him to remain longer. The two old negro servants were very loyal and would never betray him, but his freedom was very precarious as long as he remained so near the village. It was decided he must leave the next night.

The night was very dark and cloudy when Tom led Whitefoot to the front of the house. Ralph, dressed in George's uniform, came out. He folded his protector in his arms, promised with tears in his eyes to return when the cruel war was over and rode away.

Hearing no news the next day of a Federal being captured, Mrs. Singleton was assured of his safety.

A year passed, a year of hope and longing for the fair mistress of the southern home, for had he not told her he would return when the war was over? At last with the surrender of Lee at Appomattox Court House, her hope became more definite, for now Federal and Confederate might meet in peace.

Then, one balmy, moonlight summer night, he came. There was a gentle tap at the window. But ears, sharpened by love, had been waiting for that knock many weary months, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Mrs. Singleton was at the window.

"My boy, my boy," she sobbed, as he took her in his strong, young arms.

He was a captain now, a promotion earned by brave action under fire. Returning to the little, vine-clad cottage in the Vermont hills after he had been mustered out, he found his mother dead, and no other living relatives. With his heart nearly bursting with grief he turned his too steps southward.

What need to tell of the happy years that followed, the restoration of the grand old estate, and the living devotion of Mrs. Singleton's adopted son? The chivalry and hospitality of this southern family had been repaid by the gratitude and service of the young officer from the Green Mountain State.

Finis



# SENIOR SICKLE

## WHAT THE STORM BROUGHT

By LUELLA CLARK

**S**LOWLY, through the snow covered passes of the mountains, across the drifted plains, and through the valleys of northern Washington, creeps the canopy topped mail-sleigh. The horses are covered with the blinding snow, and the driver is crouched low down on his seat, his fur coat and cap whitened with the large flakes which fall with surprising rapidity. No sound can be heard other than the faint singing of the pines, the squeaking of the sleigh as it passes over the ground, and the occasional voice of the driver as he encourages the reluctant horses onward. Nothing is visible on the vast expanse of plain but endless drifts of white, and, as the sleigh winds among the mountain gaps, the dark trees add their own dreariness to the scene.

As he journeys over this monotonous stretch of country, the lonely driver recalls with much bitterness the pleasant hills and valleys of his native Virginia, where even now the weather must be warm and sunny. He sees with wonderful clearness the old homestead where he spent his boyhood days, little dreaming that before he reached his twenty-fifth birthday he would be in this lonely country, and engaged in this dreary pursuit—the victim of the schemes of a man whom he had always believed to be his friend.

How well he remembers the joy which had always preceded the Christmas holidays, the planning which began early in the month and lasted until the eventful day arrived, with its visitors from far and near, relatives and friends, old and young; the pranks which he and his numerous boy cousins never failed to play upon the always unsuspecting girls; the gifts, great and small, but all valued highly in remembrance of the giver. And then the dinner! Were there ever better dinners than they had? Certainly there were none to equal them in this frozen country of tavern lunches. As he thinks of the happy gatherings around the firesides and laden tables, and recalls the faces of his father and mother, and all the relatives whom he has not seen for so long, the tears fill his eyes, and a lump comes into his throat, and it seems almost impossible to continue on the dreary road.

A great bitterness fills his heart, and his spirit rises in rebellion against the cruelty of Fate in allowing the man, who had forged his employer's name, and brought into disgrace the best and truest friend he had, to be free. He feels even now the biting sarcasm in the voice of his employer as he tells him that he will not expose him, if he will pay the amount of the check which was forged, and leave the village; how the real forger had scorned him, refusing to listen to his entreaties.

As he sits musing, the horses suddenly stop, and Tom is recalled from his dreams to grim reality. Thinking that something is the matter with the horses, he crawls out of the blankets, and gets out of the sleigh. But as he does so he starts forward in surprise for he sees, a few feet in front of the horses and directly in their path, the form of a man, nearly covered with the drifted snow. Running forward he turns the man over, but, as the upturned face greets Tom's eyes, he lets him fall back into the snow again, for in the shaggy eye-brows, expressive mouth and iron jaw he recognizes the man who sent him away from his home and friends.

Tom stares at him with a look of hatred, and his eyes flash as he thinks of the revenge which will now be his. Soon, as though he were conscious of the fact that the man for whom he was searching was before him, the man on the ground opens his eyes slowly. As his gaze rests upon the man bending so sternly and silently over him, he sits up, and with his last remaining strength tears a letter from his bosom, and thrusting it into Tom's hand cries, "Tom, old boy, forgive me, I confessed—the letter—" and falls lifeless into the arms of his enemy.

As Tom carries the body to the wagon, and looks at the wasted features and the clenched hands, and the thin clothing, nearly threadbare, a look of tenderness spreads over his face and he thinks of the man as his boyhood chum, his dearest friend, rather than the fallen man who has wrecked his life. He places the body tenderly in the sleigh, and covers the still form with blankets.

The letter is from his former employer telling of the confession of the dead man and his proposed search for him. It closes in this manner, "And now Tom, your position is open to you whenever you return, and I will try and make amends for your unjust treatment.

Your friend and employer,  
CHARLES MADISON."



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## MY RAVING

JOSEPHINE STEARNS

Long into the midnight dreary  
Pondered I, worn, weak and weary,  
O'er a paper filled with scribbles  
That were parodies to be,  
While I nodded, nearly napping,  
Suddenly there came a tapping,  
An idea, gently rapping,  
Of a wondrous parody.

As I dozed, I muttered  
"Two sharp raps I heard."  
Eagerly I seized my paper  
And by light of worn down taper,  
Sought to put my thots in words,  
But alas! they had departed,  
Left me hopeless as of yore,  
Blankly gazing at the floor.

"I was some fiend," I cried with sorrow,  
Thus my clever thot to borrow,  
"I must have it back once more."  
But still I of that evil spirit,  
"Give it me as 'twas before,  
Softly let it come a rapping,  
Let it come but gently tapping,  
Just one hint and nothing more."

Still I sat engaged in guessing,  
Still no syllable expressing  
Of that thot fore'er departed,  
For that thot ne'er more to be.  
Thus was inspiration wasted,  
Thus must fame be left untasted,  
Blighted thus all hope within me,  
For a long lost parody.

Presently my soul grew stronger,  
Hesitating then no longer,  
With a fixed determination  
Either to succeed or die  
Many words I scribbled madly,  
Cared not tho they rhymed but badly  
For my thots were fixed so sadly  
On my parody of yore.

Ah, distinctly I remember,  
How my heart turned to an ember,  
How my soul grew sick with sorrow,  
When upon the sad, sad morrow,  
After hearing all the verses  
Read by schoolmates one by one  
I was forced to read this scribble,  
For 'twas all that I had done.







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Campus Editor  
Campus Editor  
Humorous Editor  
Undergraduate Editor 1921  
Undergraduate Editor 1922  
Typist



THE ATHENIAN



MARY ILLENDEN



JOSEPHINE STEARNS

## THE ATHENIAN

### FIRST SEMESTER

President.....MARY ILLENDEN  
 Vice-President.....JOSEPHINE STEARNS  
 Secretary.....THEO HOWARD  
 Treasurer.....MAJORIE SMITH  
 Marshal.....ELEANORA SWANSON

### SECOND SEMESTER

President.....JOSEPHINE STEARNS  
 Vice-President.....EMMA HOPKINS  
 Secretary.....MILDRED PRANG  
 Treasurer.....MARIE SHERMAN  
 Marshal.....PHYLLIS BRADISH

**I**N 1908 a Literary Society was organized called Athenian, for the purpose of public speaking. Each year the society has grown and has become more valuable as a means of overcoming embarrassment while speaking before an audience.

This year under the supervision of Miss Irene Taylor, Athenian has made a fine record. Our programs consisted of parliamentary drills, debates and talks upon current events.

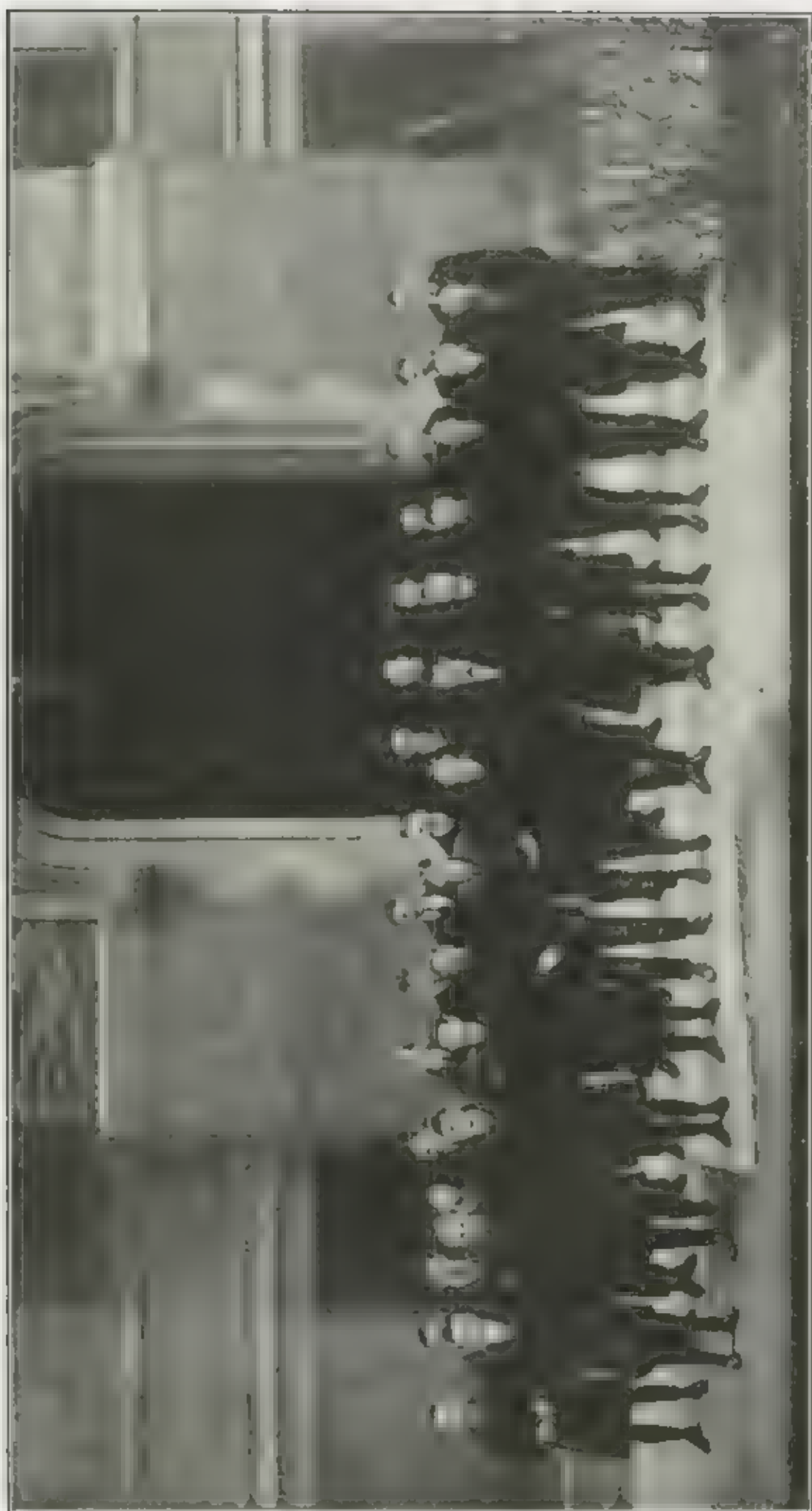
Mary Illenden, our President for the first semester, proved to be very efficient. The Athenian Debating team, composed of Mary Illenden, Luella Clark and Eleanora Swanson, debated with the Lyceum Society upon the subject of Military Training. The Athenian Society won the debate.

The Lyceum gave us a program which we all enjoyed very much. Later Athenian presented a program in Lyceum. Josephine Stearns, our able President for the second semester, completed the plans which were commenced the first semester, for the Athenian Banquet for the Foot Ball and Basket Ball teams. The Banquet was given the 8th of April.

Every one has enjoyed and has been benefited by the work in Athenian, and the Senior Girls hope that the coming classes will do all in their power to keep up the record established by this society in past years.



THE LYNN





PROSSER WATTS



JESSE FURBUSH

## THE LYCEUM

### FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

President .....	PROSSER WATTS
Vice President.....	CARMON SMITH
Secretary.....	ELTON DEIBLE
Treasurer.....	HUDSON LARKIN
Marshal.....	JESSE FURBUSH

### SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President .....	JESSE FURBUSH
Vice President....	ELTON DEIBLE
Secretary .....	ROBERT GIBSON
Treasurer .....	DONALD DEIBLER
Marshal .....	LEGRAND SMITH

**U**NDER the supervision of Mr. Sbarland and the efficient leadership of Mr. Watts and Mr. Furbush the Lyceum has finished the year with a splendid record. The Lyceum has co-operated with the school at large in their many and varied activities as never before. The annual Lyceum Banquet was staged in a very creditable manner and was indeed a success as it brought before the public the ideals and purposes of this organization. In closing, we wish to thank the school for the support which they gave to the Lyceum-Hi-Y Minstrel show and to wish the Lyceums of years to come every success.



THE THESPIAN



MEYER FRANK



JESSE FURBUSH

## THE THESPIAN

### FIRST SEMESTER

President.....	MEYER FRANK
Vice President .....	GERTRUDE BIRD
Secretary .....	WANDA FISHER
Treasurer .....	LYNFORD MILLER

### SECOND SEMESTER

President.....	JESSE FURBUSH
Vice President.....	HILLEN SHIELDS
Secretary .....	JOSEPHINE STEARNS
Treasurer.....	LELAND BROWER

**T**HE Thespian society has gone throughout another year of prosperity under the efficient directorship of Miss Wils . It has stood foremost in the school organizations. The object of this organization is the study of dramatic art, and a great amount of useful experience as well as pleasure has been reaped by its members.

"All on Account of Polly" was staged by the Thespian before a large and enthusiastic audience. The proceeds of this play, which amounted to over one hundred dollars (\$100.00), was presented to the athletic association for the purchasing of football equipment for the coming season.

The class of '20 wish success and prosperity in the coming years.





THE DELPHIAN



FRANCIS COLLINS

## THE DELPHIAN

### FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

President.....	FRANCIS COLLINS
Vice President .....	ZELDA WOOD
Secretary.....	FRANK DONNELLY
Treasurer.....	LAWRENCE HAYWARD
Marshal.....	VELMA HOPKINS

### SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President..	FRANCIS COLLINS
Vice President.....	HAZEL SAYRS
Secretary.....	DORIS SHUTTS
Treasurer.....	GEORGE DAVIS
Marshal.....	FRANCIS HELLEMS

**T**HOUGH the Delphian Society has been organized only two years it is one of the leading literary societies of Adrian High School. It is strictly a Freshman society as no Juniors or Seniors are members. The meetings are held once a week under the direction of Miss Willsey. The enthusiastic participation in school affairs proves beyond a doubt that the Delphian is a force to be reckoned with. The future success of the Lyceum, Athenian, and Thespian societies depends largely upon the success of the Delphian.



LILLIAN STEIN

## THE FORUM

Imperatrix.....LILLIAN STEIN  
 Legata Pro Imperatrice.....MIRIAM DARLING  
 Scriptor.....SARA BACHRACH  
 Quaestor.....LOUISE PORTER

### COMITIUM DE DISSERTATIONIBUS

ELEANORA SWANSON      RAY COLLINS      EDITH SALTER

**T**HIS has been a very successful year for the Forum. The society, which is composed of the Latin students of the junior and senior classes, meets once a month on Friday during the class hour. In addition to Cicero's orations, we have studied famous orators, orations and oratory in general. One of the most interesting and enjoyable programs was given by the ninth and tenth grade Latin students. It consisted of a play entitled "A Roman School" in which Marcus Cicero, Quintus Hortensius, Gnaeus Pompey, Lucius Catiline and others appeared. The purpose of the programs is to increase our interest in Roman life and civilization and give us a clearer understanding of the customs of the ancient Romans.

## GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

**T**HE Girls' Glee Club was originally organized by Mrs. Maud B. Newton, Supervisor of Music, in 1917. This year it has been re-organized by Miss Verna Humphreys, Supervisor of Music. The Club was formally organized this year for the first time in its history. The officers were: President, Mildred Prange; Vice President, Alice Stark; Secretary and Treasurer, Winifred Betz; Chairman of Social Committee, Helen Peavey. The meetings have been somewhat irregular this year owing to the fact that it has been necessary to hold them after school. However in spite of this, a great deal has been accomplished. The work has consisted largely of sight reading and the study of three and four part selections. The girls gave an excellent program in connection with the concert given by the grade schools of the city. The early departure of Miss Humphreys has been a great disappointment to the girls as they were planning to give a Japanese Operetta during the second semester.



AMERICAN III



## THE ORCHESTRA

**T**HE High School Orchestra has made much progress this year under the supervision of Miss Vera Humphreys.

Miss Humphreys came here in the fall of 1919 and was very enthusiastic about her work. Because of her "pep" she encouraged the orchestra students so that they worked hard in order to win the respect of the High School.

The orchestra membership wasn't as large as that of last year but this was due to the fact that the Junior Hi orchestra did not unite with the Senior orchestra. In spite of this fact, the orchestra boasted of thirteen members.

The orchestra was always available and helped all it could in making the school life more lively. The following were the members:

### PIANO

Marie Sherman

### VIOLINS

Sesta Tuttle

Harold Sherman

Clifford Golba

Clair Shutes

### CORNETS

Emma Hopkins

Lila Powell

Edwin Davitt

Otis Sears

### TROMBONE

Reo Middleton

### SAXAPHONES

Rita Roberts

Earl Rainey

### TRAPS

Guy Case



LUELLA CLARK



MEYER FRANK



MARY ILLENDEN

## DEBATING TEAM

Resolved: That Congress should adopt a system of universal military training for all able bodied male citizens between the ages of 18 and 25.

### LYCEUM NEGATIVE

MEYER FRANK  
HAROLD HOUGH  
EDGAR HUBBARD

### ATHENIAN AFFIRMATIVE

ELEANORA SWANSON  
LUELLA CLARK  
MARY ILLENDEN

### HIGH SCHOOL TEAM

MEYER FRANK  
LUELLA CLARK  
MARY ILLENDEN

**T**HIS is only the second year in which Adrian High School has participated in the State League debates. The subject of the debates this year is one of the impending issues and has proved to be of vital interest to all.

In the preliminary debate between the Athenian and Lyceum teams, which was held the last week in December, the decision was made in favor of the Athenian.

The High School team was then chosen, and the first debate was held Jan. 8 with River Rouge. The teams were evenly matched and the contest proved a strong one, but the final decision gave the victory to the visitors in a 2 to 1 vote.

The next debate scheduled for the High School was with Tecumseh, but owing to the illness of one of the members of the team, Adrian forfeited her rights, thus giving the field to Tecumseh.

Adrian High School can never be criticised because of any lack of enthusiasm or interest in any of its undertakings, and as debating becomes more and more a part of the school work, there is no doubt that A. H. S. will rank as high in that line as she does in Athletics. With the help and support of the school body, the future teams must and will succeed.

# SENIOR SICKLE

## ORATORY AND DECLAMATION

**T**HIS year marks a great development in Oratory and Declamation. Those who participated in the Oratorical contest were Honert Sweet, Ray Collins, Harold Hough, Meyer Frank, Edgar Howland, Evelyn Foote and Gwendolyn Morden. Both the ninth and tenth grades took part in the Declamation contest. Those representing the tenth grade were Hazel Sayrs, Zelda Wood and Velma Hopkins. Those from the ninth grade were Annah Patch, Edward Elkington and Beryl Hayford. Ray Collins won first place in Oratory and Annah Patch secured first place in Declamation.

Miss Patch and Mr. Collins, winning first places, were chosen to represent Adrian in the Sub-district contest. The Sub-district contest was held in Adrian this year for the second time. There were representatives from Hudson, Morenci, Hillsdale and Litchfield. Hudson won first place in Oratory and Litchfield won first place in Declamation. We all realize that it took great effort on the part of the participants and their instructor to make this success. But it only shows their loyalty to Adrian High School and their efforts together for the High School a good scholastic standing. We sincerely hope that Oratory and Declamation will continue to thrive and that the student body will give it their best support as they did this year.

## OUR SUCCESSORS

**I**N past years it has been the custom to keep the names of the Sickle Board for the following year a secret. This year the Sickle Board got together and with the aid of Mr. Reed decided that for the benefit of the 1921 Sickle, the names of the Sickle Board for the coming year should be announced.

Mr. Feeman, who will take care of the editorial part of the Sickle, is very well qualified for this position. He is an up to date young man and we are sure that the Sickle will prosper under his leadership.

Mr. Sweet and Mr. Howland are very able students and have been very prominent in school activities. Both of these young men are hustlers and with them in charge the 1921 Sickle should be a great success.

We, the Sickle Board of 1920, extend our congratulations and wish them the greatest possible success.





HLY CLUB

# SENIOR SICKLE



ARTHUR BASSETT

## HI-Y CLUB

### OFFICERS

President.....	ARTHUR BASSETT
Vice President.....	HAROLD SHIRMAN
Treasurer.....	FLOYD HENIG
Secretary.....	LELAND BROWER
Marshal.....	KENNETH TERRY

**I**N the fall of nineteen hundred and eighteen a small group of about fifteen boys left for the State Older Boys' Conference held at Jackson, Michigan. Upon returning, a Hi-Y club was organized. It was a different organization than any previous Hi-Y club. It thrived for a year without raising any great disturbance. Its main object was to promote good clean Christian living throughout the school and community. Its membership grew slowly but steadily. Under the guidance of Mr. F. G. Webster, secretary of the local Y, the Rev. R. J. Lee and President Arthur Bassett, the club has advanced rapidly during the past year.

A better constitution was drawn up and adopted. A national Hi-Y, Affiliated Club certificate was given to the Club at the 1919 Older Boys' Conference. The local Club is the first one to receive such a certificate in this state. Another honor claimed, is that every member of the Adrian High School Basket Ball Squad was a Hi-Y member.

The Club at present is following the method of taking into its membership boys of the High School and Alumni who have displayed a marked Christian character. The Club has made itself felt around the school in many ways. Large opportunities are open for the Hi-Y along the lines of better fellowship. It also has the distinction of being the only Club which is a connecting link between the High School and the Y. M. C. A. The Hi-Y Club has the honor of being the only outside organization recognized by the High School.

This Club meets every Wednesday evening during the entire school year. The Reverend Lee has made a wonderful "hit" with the boys whether in his devotional talks or elsewhere, and his successful efforts are praiseworthy. Great credit is due Mr. Webster as it was through his untiring efforts that the Club was started on its way.





**SOCIETY**





SENIOR PLAY CAST OF CHARACTERS

## SENIOR PLAY

**F**OLLOWING a long established custom, the class of 1920 presented as their Senior Play "Esmerelda," a four-act comedy.

The scene is laid in North Carolina. Drew, a young prospector, believes he has discovered iron ore on the farm of Mr. Rogers and tries to buy the farm for a mere song. Dave, a neighbor of the Rogers, discovers the plot and through his efforts, Mr. Rogers is able to secure a large price for his farm as well as a royalty. Immediately after becoming wealthy, Mrs. Rogers takes the family to Europe to wed Esmerelda to a "title." The Marquis seems greatly infatuated with her but on learning that there is no iron ore on the Rogers' land and that they are only reasonably well off, he refuses to have any more to do with Esmerelda.

The Rogers return home and Esmerelda becomes the bride of Dave.

The Senior class wish to express their appreciation of the sincere efforts of Miss Willsey in directing the play which was so successful.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Rogers, N. Carolina Farmer .....	JESSE FURBUSH
Dave, N. Carolina youth ...	MEYER FRANK
Estabrook, Man of leisure	LYNFORD MILLER
Drew, Young prospector	EDGAR HUBBARD
Desmond, An artist ...	..... DONALD DIBBLE
Marquis, A French beau	.. NORRIS WHITAKER
Mrs. Rogers, Wife of N. Carolina farmer .	... RUTH BOURGET
Esmerelda, Daughter of N. Carolina farmer	CAROLINE SHELTON
Kate, Sister of Desmond ..	WINIFRED BETZ
Nora, Sister of Desmond .	... WANDA FISHER
Sophie, A maid, .....	.. DELTA ALLSHOUSE
Mademoiselle Lee Brun	SARA BACHRACH

### American Students à la Bohème in Paris.

Maist	ARTHUR BASSETT
Dutch	KENNETH TERRY
Skinner	NORRIS WHITAKER
Trixie Berres	.. HELEN SHIELDS
Dot	.. EILA POWELL
Pet	HAROLD SHERMAN
Juno..	..... REO MIDDLETON
Uncle...	... LELAND BROWER

# SENIOR SICKLE

## JUNIOR PLAY

**M**ODES AND MANNERS, a three-act comedy by Marjorie Cooke, was presented by the Junior Class in the High School Auditorium April 30, 1920. This was the first time the Juniors as a class have presented a play. Unusual talent was displayed and we look forward to a successful Senior play next year.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Gertie Gay, A Saleslady.	..GENEVIEVE BERTRAM
Mary Mockes, A Saleslady	RUTH KOEHLIEN
Miss Mary Anne Thorpe, A Business Woman.	GERTRUDE CARLSON
Miss Ware, A Typical Shopper	MAYBELLE WRIKER
Miss Aider, Her Friend.	...ETHA SMITH
Mrs. Blount, A Modern Mother...	HELEN PEAVY
Francesca Blount, A Modern Child	MYRTLE CAMPBELL
Miss Optimist	... FRIEDA LUTZ
Detective	FRANCIS PENNOCK
Miss Cherry.....	MILDRED BRAGG
Mr. Patriot, A Devoted Young Father ..	....HAROLD HOUGH
Mrs. Patriot, A Devoted Young Mother..	FRANCIS BOWERMAN
Miss Jines, A Bonnet Maker	ALTA KNAPP
Mrs. Smith, A Trimmer..	..MAE LEWIS
Mr. Smithey, A Floorwalker	..RAY COLLINS
Miss Younglove...	EDITH SALTER
Ruth, A School Girl	. LINDA NICOLAI
Jessie, A School Girl	.FERN ALLION
Mrs. Prout.....	MILDERD REED
Mrs. Black.....	ETHEL CALKINS
Mrs. Grun.....	EDNA SPEILMAN
Policeman.....	ALVIN HOWLAND
Mr. Weigh, A Miserly Husband.....	FRED RIDGE
Mrs. Weigh.....	CLARA MARROW
Salvation Army Lass .....	ETHA SMITH

# SENIOR SICKLE

## "ALL ON ACCOUNT OF POLLY"

"All on Account of Polly" was presented early in the school year by the Thespians society for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The proceeds were very satisfactory, netting the Athletic Association over one hundred dollars \$100.00 and marked talent was displayed by those taking part.

## CARNIVAL

The Girls' Pep Society of the High School established themselves as loyal supporters of school Athletics by giving a carnival in the gymnasium. Many new and unusual features were introduced by the girls.

The result of their efforts was a neat sum which was presented to the Athletic Association.

## HI-Y BANQUET

A banquet was given by the Hi-Y Boys in their club rooms at the Y. M. C. A. on Nov. 25, in honor of the football fellows. Afterward the toasts were given by members of the Hi-Y, Coach Hollway, E. J. Reed and R. J. Lee.

## BEN HUR

A costume reading from Ben Hur was given by Caroline Sheldon and Harold Hough before the High School students. This was one of the most interesting readings ever given before a High School Audience. Both of the young people were remarkably clever in their interpretation of their roles.

## ATHENIAN BANQUET

On the eighth of April, Athenian gave a banquet in honor of the football and basketball teams. It is the first time that Athenian has attempted anything of the sort.

After school a dance was held in the gymnasium following which a banquet was served in the Domestic Science rooms of the High School.

Toasts were given by members of the teams, Mr. Hollway and the President of Athenian.



# SENIOR SICKLE

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## LYCEUM BANQUET

In accordance with a long established custom a banquet was given by the Lyceum. The decorations were in yellow and blue, the Lyceum colors. An excellent Program of toasts and music followed the banquet.

## HI-Y AND LYCEUM MINSTRELS

The Hi-Y and Lyceum, the boys' organizations of High School, staged the annual Lyceum Minstrel show in the Auditorium on May 26. The entertainment was well attended and the boys unusually clever in their rôles. The minstrels were voted the best ever given by the High School Boys.

## SENIOR SEND-OFF

The annual Senior Send-off was given on June 8, by the class of 1921. A banquet, presided over by Carol Bissett, president of the Junior class, was held in the Gussenbauer tea room, after which dancing was enjoyed in the gymnasium of the High School. The music was furnished by Willetts orchestra and was excellent. The gymnasium was artistically decorated in red and white.

## BACCALAUREATE

Dr. Perry delivered the Baccalaureate address on June 6. The Senior Class and a large number of friends enjoyed a splendid sermon which proved an inspiring beginning to the Commencement exercises.

## CLASS DAY

On Wednesday, June 9th the Class Day exercises of the Class of 1920 were held at the Baptist Church. The program was excellent and the efforts of those participating much appreciated.

## COMMENCEMENT

The Commencement exercises of the Class of 1920 were held on June 11th in the Baptist Church. A large audience witnessed the presentation of the diplomas to the graduates and enjoyed a stirring address by President D. B. Waldo.



ATHLETICS



LELAND BROWER

## ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

### OFFICERS FOR FIRST AND SECOND SEMESTERS

President.....	LELAND BROWER
Vice President.....	MILDRED PRANGE
Secretary.....	ELTON DEIBLER
Treasurer.....	MR. JACOB OLTHOFF

### STUDENT MANAGERS

Football.....	MILLER WING
Basketball.....	JESSE FURBUSH
Baseball.....	JAMES VAN ORDEN

### YELL LEADERS

ELIA POWELL	GUY CASE
HALSEY EGGLESTON	WALTER CASSIDY

**T**HE Athletic Association this past year under the direction of Leland Brower has installed in the student body an unusual amount of pep. Through the untiring efforts of Coach Hollway in turning out good teams, the result was a financial success. Much credit is due to the Girls' Pep Society, for they did not only instill pep among the girls but gave a carnival which netted one hundred dollars, the proceeds of which were given to equip next year's football team. The student body is to be complimented upon the way in which they supported the Athletic Association. Another noteworthy feature was the play which the Thespian Society put on for the benefit of the Athletic Association. From this play one hundred and five dollars was realized. In closing, the Officers of the Athletic Association wish to thank all those who assisted this organization in their work and wish the Association the greatest of success during the coming years.

## SENIOR SICKLE



### COACH HOLLWAY

Adrian is indeed fortunate in having Mr. Hollway coach its athletic teams. Mr. Hollway is a man whose influence is felt not only as a coach but as a friend and adviser as well. He is a man who is liked and admired by all those who have anything to do with his work.

The coach demonstrated his ability when he produced one of the best basketball teams in the state. This team scored 613 points, the largest number of points ever made by an Adrian High School team.

His football team won fame for old Adrian by defeating Monroe for the first time in five years.

We hope that the School Board appreciates Mr. Hollway's ability and that for the benefit of the High School they will make every effort to keep Mr. Hollway in Adrian.

### BASKETBALL LEAGUE

When Mr. Hollway issued a call for basket ball candidates over sixty recruits responded. Mr. Hollway could not use all of them for the first squad so a basketball league was formed to develop good basketball players from these raw recruits. This league proved to be a great success for at the end of the season two recruits developed into first squad men. This league consisted of six teams. Each team played twenty games. These were played on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. Many students stayed to see these games as they were very interesting and exciting. The "All Stars" team, consisting of Terry, Howell, Munn, Betz, Goods, Hewitt and Knight were the champions of the league. The "Indians" deserve much credit for their hard work. They saw to it that the "All Stars" played hard to win every game in order to keep the lead. The league standings at the end of the season were as follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
All Stars.....	18	2	900
Indians.....	14	6	700
Wild Cats.....	10	10	500
Americans.....	9	11	450
North Western.....	6	14	300
Wolverines.....	3	17	150





FOOTBALL TEAM



L. H. HOLLWAY

# FOOTBALL

## OFFICERS

L. H. HOLLWAY ..... Coach  
 PROSSER WATTS..... Captain  
 MILLER WING..... Manager

## VARSITY MONOGRAMS AWARDED

PROSSER WATTS, half-back, Captain  
 ERNEST WILDS, half-back, Captain-elect  
 CARMON SMITH, End                      ARTHUR BASSETT, Full-back  
 MEYER FRANK, Quarter-back              JESSE FURBUSH, Center  
 ALLEN LONG, Tackle                      FRANCIS PENNOCK, Tackle  
 MILTON ARMSTRONG, Guard              OTIS SEARS, Guard

## SEASON'S RESULTS

VHS	32	Tecumseh.....	0
VHS	0	Hillsdale.....	6
VHS	7	Coldwater.....	0
VHS	6	Blissfield.....	20
VHS	7	Monroe.....	6
VHS	7	Hudson.....	6
VHS	0	Ann Arbor.....	28
	79		66

## THE FOOTBALL SEASON

**M**HE football season opened with little excitement. Little was known as to the possibility of a successful team and season. The new coach and practically a green team made it impossible to foresee any particular results. Wild stories were loose in school but Coach Holloway, with Captain Watts, refused to listen.

Even the first game was not witnessed by a record-breaking crowd, although Tecumseh took the count by a score of 32 and 0. Probably the man who received the most benefit out of that game was the coach. At any rate he proceeded to iron out the wrinkles in next week's practice.

The next game was with Hillsdale, who was out for revenge of last year's defeat. They got it, 6 and 0. Adrian was purely out-lucked by them, losing the touchdown by the tottering of Dame Fortune.

Cripples soon began to appear on the side lines, Dieble, Noveskey and Munn being put on the hospital list.

Coldwater appeared on the scene the following Saturday in weather fit for row boats and life-belts. But the weatherman cleared the skies before the game was called and Coldwater swallowed more mud than the warriors of Adrian, losing 7-0. Bissett (who was in too poor physical condition to play the smashing position of full back), camping on right end, caught a pass from Capt. Watts and paraded the rest of the field for a touchdown. He kicked goal also. Every player in the local lineup was scrapping at his best that day. Frank and Watts were good for several yards every time they touched the line. Smith and Wilds circled the ends with ease.

Still suffering from the effects of their wonderful game the previous week, the Adrianites tasted defeat a second time, Blissfield being the stumbling block.

However, nothing better could have happened than that defeat. It aroused still more fighting spirit, and after an intermission of two weeks, caused by the cancellation of the Ypsi game, Adrian started after Monroe. Supported by a band of music men and a band of 200 whooping Indians the pride of Monroe was left with the strains of defeat on their crimson jerseys. The blue and white had the best team by at least three touchdowns. One touch-down was not allowed after "Ernie" Wilds had circled the end for about 25 yards. But the referee, seeing the blue jersey across the Monroe line thought it could not be possible, so he proceeded to call an Adrian lineman "offside," for a five-yard penalty. Many penalties, aggregating 50 yards, were inflicted on Adrian throughout the game. Did this dampen the Adrian



spirit? No signs of this were visible. That is where the side lines won the game for Adrian. Backed by earnest rooting, the ball was taken away from Monroe and once more advanced the length of the field, and on Monroe's three yard line, Mike crawled between Center Furbush's legs for six points. Watts punted out and "Art" put the finishing touches by a goal from the 20-yard line. This victory was the realization of the dreams of Adrian fans and Adrian teams for the last six years. The Muskies were clearly outclassed on their home lot and they could offer no alibi whatever. It was a happy, tired crew that took the special train out of Monroe for Adrian.

With the main object of the season accomplished, i. e., the tanning of the Muskies' hides, the team fell into a mood which savored of content. However they managed to pull through the Hudson fracas at Hudson with another 7-6 victory. A team composed of an umpire, a referee and eleven High School fellows represented Hudson. Wilds and Bassett contributed to the scoring column with a touchdown and goal respectively.

Ann Arbor was the opponent in the last encounter of the season. With a team rated as of "State Championship calibre," Adrian seemed doomed to a lopsided defeat. Even the most ardent supporters were arguing as to the possible size of the score to be run up by Ann Arbor. However, when the score stood only 14-0 at the end of the first session, it showed that the University city boys were not as hard as they might be. They did no better in the second period, adding 14 more for a total of 28. It can be looked upon as a victory for Adrian.

### THE TEAM

Captain Watts played a hard, fighting game all season. He was a good forward passer and could run with the ball when called upon. He had the interest of the team at heart at all times.

Ernie Wilds played a remarkable game at halfback and contributed many yards to the year's total. He is captain-elect for next year and the High School is sure of a fast and clever Captain.

Quarter-back Frank was a heady man when it came to calling the numbers. His head work was one of the main factors in Monroe's defeat. He was also a good defensive player.

"Art" Bassett played both fullback and end during the year and was dead sure at handling passes. He was also an accurate goal kicker, winning the Monroe and Hudson games by this means.

Smith and Annis played great games at the ends. Annis was very adept at breaking up the opponents' plays. Annis will be back next year.

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## SENIOR SICKLE

Smith was noted for his long end runs. He received his fourth stripe this year.

Furbush was a veteran on the line and his last year's experience helped to make him one of Adrian's best centers.

Furbush was ably supported by the two guards, Armstrong and Sears. very few line plunges succeeded in getting through them. Sears will also be back next year.

Pennock and Long are a pair of big, husky tackles, who will be back to do greater things next year. They could be depended upon to stop all tackle smashes and in making holes in the opponents' line.

C. Bassett substituted several times at end. He is sure of a regular position next year.

Davis started the year at center but his light weight was a drawback. He could be depended upon when substituted. He will also be out next fall.

Hayward was a substitute lineman. With this year's experience he will be a valuable man next fall.



CAPTAIN WATTS AND CAPTAIN-ELECT WILDS





BASKETBALL TEAM





L. H. HOLLWAY

# BASKETBALL

## OFFICERS

L. H. HOLLWAY ..... Coach  
 ARTHUR BASSETT ..... Captain  
 JESSE FURBUSH ..... Manager

## VARSDTY LETTERS AWARDED

ARTHUR BASSETT, forward, Captain  
 CARROL BASSETT, center, Captain-elect  
 LELAND BROWER, forward      PROSSER WATTS, guard  
    HALSEY LOGGISTON, guard  
 WILLIAM MATTHES, center      KENNETH TERRY, guard

## SEASON'S RESULTS

VHS	68	Morenci.....	4
VHS	50	Hudson.....	15
VHS	36	Ann Arbor ..	27
VHS	23	Battle Creek ..	16
VHS	55	M. S. N. C 2nds.....	15
VHS	27	Toledo Tech.....	30
VHS	58	Tecumseh ..	10
VHS	39	Hillsdale.....	15
VHS	62	Coldwater.....	36
VHS	29	Highland Park.....	12
VHS	19	Monroe ..	22
VHS	11	Toledo Tech.....	32
VHS	53	Ypsi. Normal Hi.....	12
VHS	23	Ypsi. Hi.....	27
VHS	27	Saginaw Arthur Hill.....	16
VHS	9	Northwestern ..	12
Total	612		301

# SENIOR SICKLE

## BASKETBALL SEASON

**O**WING to the fact that the basket ball team lost a good center and a pair of good guards through graduation, Adrian was not conceded to be very strong by town fans. But Coach Hollway put a team on the floor that made people sit up and take notice. After the second game, he found a fast and clever team. Even though the first scores were in the fifties, many supporters explained that by pointing to the class of teams which made up the early games. However, when the team began to put the "skid" under teams of better caliber, the crowd over-flowed the gym every night the team played. Practice had been started before Christmas vacation and an early game was arranged with Morenci. It was a farce ending 68-5, Adrian. It should have been near the century mark but the local boys were over anxious and missed many shots. A. Bassett scored the highest number of points in any one game by any one man during the season, dropping in fifteen field goals and four fouls for thirty-four points.

Hudson came over next and took a good lashing. Hudson was not as scrappy as her teams have been known to be in the past. Their medicine was 50-15.

Ann Arbor then appeared on the home floor and again disappeared with nothing left but their uniforms and smaller chests, when Ann Arbor took home a 36-29 defeat. Adrian fans finally woke up to the fact that A. H. S. had a good quintet.

The team next left for its first foreign game of the season. Battle Creek took the count this time 23-16. The food town boys lived up to their reputation of having a rough and hard-going team. The Battle Creek referee only called three fouls during the entire forty minutes of milling and he was doubtful then as to what to call them. The local boys still believe that the Battle Creek five carried meat hooks under their belts.

Ypsi Normal second team substituted for the Tecumseh High on the next Friday. Art Bassett had been absent from practice all week and consequently he was out of the line up. H. Eggleston was shifted to forward and Ivan Eggleston took up his brother's post. Carroll Bassett took advantage of his brother's absence and was the cause of the ball sneaking through the hoops fifteen different times and for two points each time "Bus" Brower began to shoot with some of his old form and played a remarkable floor game.

The next game of the season was the downfall of Adrian's unbroken line of victories, falling before the strong, aggressive Woodward Tech. team, 30-27. This game was not a complete loss to the Adrian fans, because they

## SENIOR SICKLE

found out that the high five had the old fight. In the fourth quarter, the high school five staged its come back and when the final whistle blew, Adrian had made nine points to Toledo's three in the final quarter.

The blue and the white next encountered the Hillsdale quintet, a team bearing only one defeat, also. The team was up to its old tricks, starting out very slow, but working in unison. Capt. Art started off the scoring by dropping a foul through the net. Brower followed close after with a field goal. "Tarzan" Carroll feeling he was not doing his team justice, got basket mad, and made four baskets the first half. Both teams staged good passing but the Adrian five seemed to be lacking in speed. The first half ended 14-7, Adrian. After being refreshed by a "consoling" talk from the coach, the Adrian quintet came back the second half with the old "punker" and played a far superior passing, defensive and basket-shooting game as to that of Hillsdale. The game ended 39-15, Adrian.

On account of some mix up in contracts, the Adrian quintet had to play Coldwater on a Tuesday night at Coldwater.

The Adrian five had no trouble in beating the Coldwater team but they did have some opposition with the referee. Coldwater started the scoring by running up five points before the Adrian five had any. Watts could not stand for this and dropped two through the net, making a score 4-5. "Eagle eye Carroll" got started and made six baskets in less than four minutes putting Adrian far in the lead. Brother Art started his fast dribble a going and netted three baskets before the first half ended 30-15, Adrian. The second half was a complete loss to the Coldwater team, Adrian making 36 points to Coldwater's 21. The Coldwater's score indicates poor guarding but that is not so, out of the 36 points Coldwater made 16 of it on fouls. The final score was 62-36, Adrian.

Highland Park, Adrian's next rival and the team that defeated Hillsdale 13-2, made it look like a promising battle between the Adrian and Highland Park teams. Adrian started the game with a handicap, Capt. Art having the use of only one hand. For the first time in the season the Adrian aggregation started out with a "rush," scoring nineteen points the first half; C. Bassett made six baskets, Brower two and Art one. The second half was slowed up by the Adrian five using its non-perceable defense, although their scoring quantities did not cease, making a total of 29, Highland Park 12.

### "Friendly Enemies."

#### Monroe vs. Adrian

For the 15th successive year, Adrian covered Monroe with ignominious defeat, 39-22. Capt. Bassett, C. Bassett and Brower were the scorers with the exception of two baskets Eggleston and Watts make to prove



## SENIOR SICKLE

that they could shoot baskets also. After Adrian's five had successfully tucked away the game and had only two minutes yet to play, Watts and Eggleston staged a tumbling match, which of course was of great interest to the Monroe crowd.

The following Friday, Adrian played Toledo W. Tech. for the second game at Toledo. The Adrian five was supported by one hundred rooters from Adrian, which saw their team drop to the hands of T. W. Tech, for the second time; proving that in two games scheduled with one team there is nothing gained and something lost. Brower and Watts played a hard fought game throughout the battle. The final score was 32-14, Toledo.

After an unquestionably successful season, Coach Hollway took his proteges to Ypsilanti to play off a sectional tournament. Adrian drew Ypsi Normal High, and ran up the largest score of the tournament and as far as is known the largest of any of the eight sectional tournaments. The score stood 53-12 at the end of the fourth period. By winning this game, Adrian drew Ypsi Central High. The locals lost 23 to 27. Whether the team took things easy or the game played at eleven o'clock the previous night caused the defeat, is not known. At any rate the team could not get under way no matter how hard it tried.

After coming home rather downhearted, the team suddenly came back to life when they received an invitation to come to Ann Arbor to participate in the final round of the State Championship contest. At Ann Arbor, they drew Arthur Hill of Saginaw for the first game. The Adrian five met the Saginaw Valley Champions Thursday night. At ten sharp, the whistle blew for the start. The Adrianites were not confident of winning but they were going to fight and they did. Each member contributed his share both on offence and defence, causing the elimination of Saginaw, 27-16.

The rules of the elimination tournaments say that the winners of the first games in their section, battle next. The Adrian quintet was very unfortunate in having to play the Northwestern five the following day. Nevertheless the Adrian team was prepared. The Northwestern Coach was somewhat scared and he had a license to be for the Adrian team had made a wonderful showing the night before. The first half ended 9-7 in favor of Northwestern. If there ever was an audience sitting on nettles, grasping hands, or betting with each other as to the outcome of this game, it was the audience at Ann Arbor. Carroll Bassett made all the field goals for the Adrian five. But every man worked hard until the final whistle blew. The final score was 12-9, Northwestern.



### ART BASSETT

Art was a successful Captain and was liked by every one of his team mates. His quick snappy dribble and accurate basket shooting accounted for many points.

### CARROL BASSETT

Tarzan, second all State center, was the most accurate Basket shooter in the State. Carrol's defense work was not lacking and offense work was superb. Carrol is Captain-elect for next year's team and we are sure that he will follow up the good work that his brother Art started.



### LELAND BROWER

Bus is one of the best forwards we have ever had; he is level headed and, as we know, experience counts in many a crisis. Bus was one of the best scorers, making 123 points to the team's credit.



## SENIOR GUARD



**HALSEY EGGLESTON**

Cutie was one of the scrappiest little guards in the State. He was thought of by many as the best guard in the State considering his size. Halsey had an eye for baskets.

**PROSSER WATTS**

Pross proved himself to be a consistent guard, and was continually breaking up the opponent's plays and occasionally tossing a basket when needed.



## RESERVES

**BILL MATTHES**

Bill was the biggest man on the squad. He was a good Basket shooter and with a little more experience he will be a valuable asset to next year's team.

**KENNETH TERRY**

Ken was an extraordinary fast guard, and although a little green, he proved to be a valuable asset to the team. He could always be depended upon in a pinch.

**MEYER FRANK**

Mike was the smallest but scrappiest fellow on the squad. He always worked hard and saw to it that the first five players fought every minute.



BASEBALL TEAM

# SENIOR SICKLE

## BASEBALL SEASON

**T**HIS year's baseball season was very much of an uncertainty to Coach Hollway and Captain Brower. There were many positions that had to be filled by some inexperienced players. Also previous to the opening game with Blissfield, April 26th, the diamond was in such poor condition that only two outdoor practices were possible. This was a great handicap to the coach in getting a team ready for that game. Nevertheless combating with the precarious weather, Coach Hollway put a nine on the field that was superior in hitting, fielding, and pitching qualities to those of Blissfield High School. The Adrian nine outhit, outfielded, their opponents and "Art" Bassett hurled a wonderful game, but owing to the breaks going against Adrian, we took the count 3-2.

The only "A" men that were back from last year's team were Capt. Brower, Art Bassett, Burdette Andrix, Ernest Wilds and Guy Case. Brower is playing short-stop instead of third this year and is fielding and handling the bat fine. "Art" is hurling and has everything an amateur pitcher could wish for. Andrix, much improved by last year's experience, has the makings of a good catcher. Wilds, inclined to be nervous last year, has overcome this and is holding down second base in a creditable manner. Guy Case, the only outfielder left from last year's nine, is playing a stellar game in center field. The positions left by last year's men are being filled by C. Bassett, 1st base, Gordon, 3rd, H. Eggleston, l. f., and Terry, r. f. They were all inexperienced men but are improving fast.

### SCHEDULE

Teams	Date	Place	A. H. S.	Opponents
Adrian vs. Blissfield	April 26	Blissfield	2	3
Adrian vs. Fayette	May 1	Adrian	3	2
Adrian vs. Coldwater	May 5	Adrian	8	7
Adrian vs. Hillsdale	May 8	Hillsdale	6	14
Adrian vs. Fayette	May 14	Fayette	4	1
Adrian vs. Lyons	May 21	Lyons	—	—
Adrian vs. Blissfield	May 25	Adrian	12	6
Adrian vs. Tecumseh	June 3	Tecumseh		
Adrian vs. Coldwater	June 5	Coldwater		

On account of the Sickle going to press at this time it will be impossible to publish the results of the remaining games.



GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM



## GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

**T**HE interest aroused in girls' basketball last year was renewed with greater vigor this year. Although the girls have not as enviable a record as the boys, nevertheless the girls have worked hard. Because of the good spirit shown among the girls and the untiring efforts of Miss Ryan, the team feels that the season has not been without results. Several interclass games were played which furnished much excitement and incited enthusiasm in the student body for the sport. There was no regular schedule for outside games although games were played with Tecumseh, Monroe, Morenci and Adrian College.

### THE LINE-UP

MARY ILLENDEN, Captain, forward	ELEANORA SWANSON, guard.
MILDRED PRANGE, forward	MABEL HINSDALE, center
PHYLLIS BRADISH, guard	WINIFRED BETZ, side-center

### SUBS

LINDA NICOLAI, forward  
FLORENCE McCOMB, guard  
VELMA BOWEN, guard

## Our Appreciation

**W**E, the Sickle Board of 1920, place before you the twenty-fourth edition of the Senior Sickle. Knowing of no better way to show our appreciation to those who have helped make this annual a success, we have followed the usual custom and have dedicated this page to that purpose.

A large amount of credit for the success of this book is due to the liberality of the business men of Adrian, for without their advertisements this Sickle would be an impossibility. This section of the book is worthy of your consideration and should be reviewed carefully.

This book would indeed be very unattractive if it were not for our able artists, Emma Hopkins, Mable Hinsdale, Ada Bird, Harold Sherman, Wilma Jones, and Edwin Spielman. We are very grateful to them for their excellent drawings.

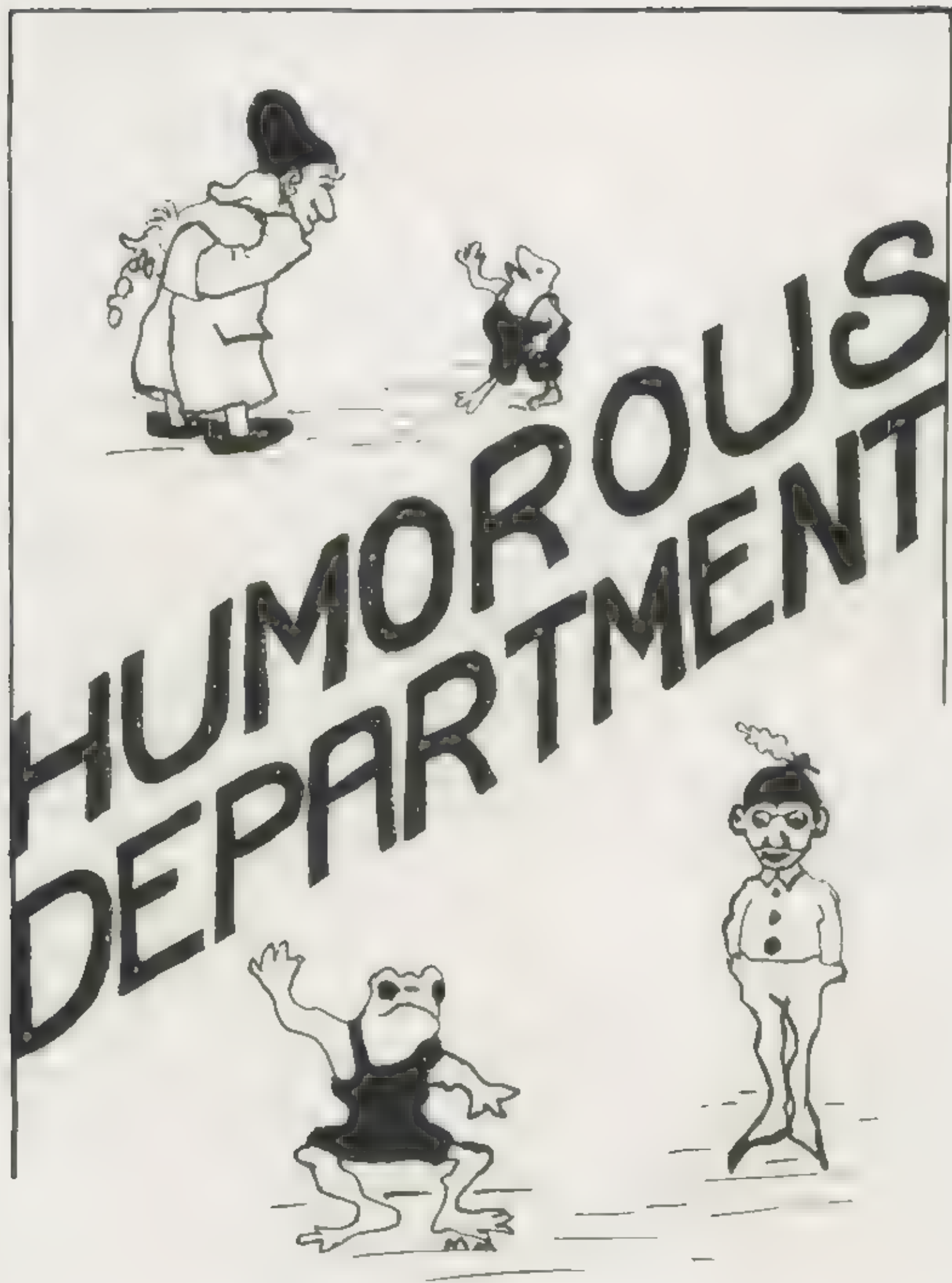
We are deeply indebted to Mr. Arthur Finch for the printing and binding of the Sickle. He has helped us in every way possible and we are sincerely grateful for his efforts to make this publication a success.

The Indiana Engraving Company, also deserves much credit for their good work.

We appreciate the untiring efforts of Mr. F. S. Barnum. He has worked hard and faithfully in producing pictures for the Sickle.

It remains for us to give our sincere thanks to Mr. E. J. Reed. He has spent many a weary hour in instructing us and in composing the various articles. We cannot express our gratitude to Mr. Reed for the work he has done to make the annual a success.

MEYER FRANK,  
JESSE FURBUSH,  
Business Managers.



# SENIOR SICKLE

## A DRAMA FROM OTHER PLANETS

### JIJIBOOM

#### The Unsuspecting Offspring of Bazinook

#### CAST-OFF CHARACTERS

Pete, an Irish fuel dealer.

Si Welclo, the head of the family.

Pharoah, a biblical card-shark.

Pharoah's Daughter, daughter of Pharoah.

Moses, Mister Moses' son.

Darwin, a butcher.

Percy Cution, a lawyer.

Isaac Newton, alias Fig, an Appalachian applegrower.

Lord Tweedmouth, a distributor of daily periodicals.

Molly Cule, a civilized chemiste.

#### SCENE

The boudoir of a sock foundry. Portraits are seen along the walls, some of them being suspended, others expelled. Reading from left to right, Charles II, C. H. Griffey, Cupid and Fred Ridge. Reading from top to bottom, as far as the sink, Shakespere, E. W. McNeil, Aristotle, and Saint Peter.

A copy of Bazinook, octavo, asbestos binding, lies on the refrigerator.

It is Leapyear, and on the calendar near the outbuildings the days are seen leaping gaily hither and fro.

A strong odor of ice permeates the barracks.

#### THE ACTING BEGINS

Pharoah (rocking violently in a morris chair): The more you rock the more nervous you get. Soon you don't know whether you are rocking more or more nervous.

(Enter Pete, hatless, breathless, coatless, but with many pants.)

Pete: The library's on fire.

Pharoah: How could you tell?

Pete: I saw the smoke coming out in volumes.

Pharoah: Where is my daughter?

Pete: She went to the bank to regain her balance.

Pharoah: On her own account?

Pete: That was her statement.

Pharoah: And Moses, little Moses, where is he?

Pete: At Dad Morgan's, betting on the Chicago game.





## SENIOR SICKLE

(A chorus of deaf-mutes shimmies down the fire-escape, yodeling "Pharoah's Daughter's at the Bank, Little Moses in the Pool.")

### INTERLEWD

(Enter a burglar, dropping through the chandelier. He creeps to the dresser, opens the jewel case, and draws forth a bass viol. Pharoah's daughter awakens.)

Pharoah's D.: Stop, base, vile creature.

Burglar (drinking from the vial): Shush, lady, I'll play you a solo so low to seem a solecism. (He tears a page from the calender and starts for the door. At this moment Percy Cution, with the hereditary black eye, opens the door and enters through the doorway.)

Percy (missing an eight o'clock): You write his parents, Dean, I'll mark the papers.

Burglar: SHSHSHSH! The Suez Canal was opened fifty-one years ago.

The Sheriff (unloading his field-piece): What a coincidence.

(The curtain falls with a crash and the audience leaves reluctantly, bobbing her hair. The acting, however, continues.)

(Enter Molly, protruding from an evening gown.)

Darwin (beaming): Was my theory wrong?

Molly (surprised and pleased): Gwendolynne, my shawl.

Newton (soliloquizing—to himself): Hope springs infernal in the humming breast.

(Enter Lord Tweedmouth.)

Strike me pink! The regents are approaching. Stand by.

Moses: Tweedmouth, old dear, let's go fox-hunting behind North Hall.

Lord Tw.: Blimey, superb. I must change my garb, though.

(Exit Lord Tweedmouth, changing garb.)

Newton: Tweedmouth was right; the regents are approaching. Bugler, sound three ruffles.

The Bugler: I haven't a single ruffle, sir.

Molly: Here, take these (tearing three ruffles from her inexpressibles).

(At this point the transport sinks off stage, and the troops are forced to go off in transports of delight.)

Lord Tw. (going in and coming out again): Wuxtree! Did Paris-cope with the submarine problem?

(He swoons.)

(Enter Si Welclo, disguised as a sea-faring Sport.)

Si: Here's the green oil for the starboard light, sir.

(Pete, raucously): Press the button, Sport.

## SENIOR SICKLE

(Si does so, flushing silently.)

Lord Tweedmouth (entering, in a passion): Wuxtree! I am forced to admist that there are more harps in heaven than any other nationality.

Pete (gazing after him reverently): A perfect little gintleman. I spent an entire afternoon with him, and not an obscene word.

(Darwin muses in his porterhouse. Si Welclo enters, inspired).

Si: Oh, Darwin, Mister Darwin, there's a sausage 'neath the sink.

(Darwin, peeping underneath, perceives the missing link.)

(Enter a chorus of French pheasants, singing the mayonnaise.)

(Precipitative Proscenium.)

### POEMS CONTRIBUTED BY AMATEUR POETS

#### THE MONROE GAME

WILMA JONES

You shall hear how Adrian High School,  
Full of hope and splendid valor,  
Journeyed to the Muskrat's city,  
Showed to them some foot ball playing.  
You shall hear of all their doings,  
All their trembling, breathless waiting  
For the outcome of that ball game,  
And their joyous exultation  
When, as victors, they returned.

On a morning, cold and windy,  
When the year was in the fall time,  
There departed from this city  
Many men and many maidens.  
They were going to that city  
Of the neighboring Muskrat people.  
And they took the bandmen with them,  
Many bandmen of this city,  
And the warriors of the foot ball,  
All the valiant foot ball warriors.

At the Muskrat's station stood they  
With their banner and their colors;  
In their faces stern defiance,  
In their hearts the hope of victory,  
The desire for glorious conquest.  
When the band commenced its playing.

## SENIOR SICKLE

All the people started marching,  
Marching up and down the roadway.  
Halted at the Custer Statue,  
Gave their yells for Adrian High School.

Many hours they lingered, waiting,  
For the starting of the ball game,  
Then, at last, the game was started,  
And the field was lined with watchers.  
Anxious watchers, wondering whether  
They'd return to their fair city  
With the banner and the laurels;  
And our team played on more madly.

The fair maidens squealed and giggled,  
Clasped each other, breathless, hoping.  
And the men both cheered and grumbled,  
Cheering loudly, grumbling softly,  
Thinking each, that were the ball his,  
He would make a mighty effort,  
Dodge the men who sought to stop him,  
Easily he'd make a touchdown,  
Famous he would be forever,  
Ever more would be a hero.

Then at last the game was over  
And the score was six to seven,  
And our team was hailed as victor.  
So we turned, rejoicing, homeward.  
Came again to our fair city  
And amidst great jubilation,  
Tired and wobbly, but triumphant,  
Carried through the streets our banner.  
This is then the stirring story  
Of our victory o'er the Muskrats,  
Of our cause for exultation.

### THE HIGH SCHOOL MOVIES

We went down town to see the show  
'Twas nine and thirty cents.  
'Twas five cents at the High School  
So we wended our way hence.

We went in through the swinging doors  
An brushed off all the snow,  
Then as we were ten minutes late  
We softly up the stairs did go.

Now Mr. Reed stood by the door  
He asked "Where is your dime?"  
My friend he hadn't any  
So I had to give him mine.

We went up to the gallery  
And sat amongst the crowd,  
'Till the villain killed Jack Pickford  
And then we wept aloud.

And when the show was over,  
And we got home without a hitch,  
I put two-bits in my savings bank  
To help me to get rich.

#### THE TEAM

The "Grandstand Blonde" has a wondrous eye,  
A wondrous eye has he.  
He shot just fifteen baskets  
In a game with Mor-en-see.

Old G. A. R. shoots long shots galore,  
Long shots galore shoots he.  
When Bus Brower gets the ball, he shoots  
As far as eye can see.

"Tarzan" likes the bounding pass,  
The bounding pass likes he.  
It puzzles his opponents  
So that they are all at sea.

Now "Cupid Egg" he treats 'em rough  
It fills him full of glee.  
He'd rather trip a feller up  
Than win a bet,—By-gee!

Now Watts is gentle as a lamb  
A gentle lamb is he.  
He has but one ambition,  
To make a basket or make three.





# JOKEES

J. KENNETH TOLFORD, Director

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age  
Laugh at the age of the jokes

Stranger (on hearing school bell ring): "Can you tell me why that bell is ringing?"

J. Van Orden: "Sure, someone is pulling the rope."

Heard at DD

"Why did you tell her what I told you not to tell?"

"Did she tell you that I told her not to tell you that I told her?"

"Well, I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me but don't you tell her I told you."

Ferd R.: "It seems sort of hard to leave High School, doesn't it?"

Bus. B.: "Hard, sometimes I've thought it impossible."

## COLD NORTH

Miss Green: "In the Civil War the South wore confederate suits. What did the North wear?"

Voice in rear: "Union suits."

## SENIOR SICKLE

"Where do they get mineral wool?"

L. Bassett: "They shear it off of hydraulic rams."

Oh stay she cried  
Stay by my side  
The stay stayed  
Corset stayed.

Fred R.: "I wonder what we will wear in Heaven."

Thad A.: "Well, if you are there I imagine the most of us will wear surprised looks."

The Seniors were born for great things,  
The Sophomores for the small;  
But no one has yet been able to find  
Why the Freshmen were born at all.

"What is that lump on your head?"

D. Deible: "Oh, that's where a thought struck me."

A youth, a book,  
A class, a look;  
Books neglected,  
Flunks expected.

Mr. Olthoff (in Physics): "What is density?"

T. Annis: "I don't know the definition, but I will give an illustration."

Mr. O.: "The illustration is good, sit down."

Mike Frank (in a drug store during the flu epidemic): "Give me a porous plaster."

Clerk produces one.

Mike: "Well, I guess not. I'm no sucker. Give me one without holes in it."

Ferd R. (dreaming): "I must go to the barber, for methinks I am marvelously hairy about the face."

In English I.

Miss Taylor (assigning nouns to be parsed): "Men."

W. Jewett: "Did you say women?"

Miss T.: "No, I want MEN."

## SENIOR SICKLE

Mr. Olthoff: "Give an illustration of a vibrating body."

E. Deible: "The shimmy."

Miss Green: "Mr. Smith, how many crusades were there?"

C. Smith: "Four."

Miss G.: "Name them."

C. Smith: "First, second, third, fourth."

F. Ridge: "Could I love less, I would be happier."

### PROMINENT PEOPLE

• Iona Ford.....	Ione Driscoll,
Al G. Bray, The Third.....	Mr. McNeil,
I. O. Dine.....	Found in Room 36.
Bill Board .....	Outside the office door.
Ty-Priter.....	Miss Campbell knows him.
A. Hersey.....	Seven cents a bar.
Lynn C. Doyle	We have not met him yet.

"Why is a sheet of examination paper like a slow dog?"

From Geometry we know that the paper is a plane. The paper is ink-lined. Therefore it is an inklined plane. And an inklined plane is a slope-up. (Slow-pup.)

They say that the rehearsals for the Senior Play were so sad that even the seats were in tiers.

Mistress: "Jane, I saw the milkman kiss you this morning. In the future I will bring in the milk."

Jane: "'Twon't be any use, ma'am. He's promised never to kiss anybody but me."

Seniors' faults are many,  
Freshmen's only two—,  
Everything they say,  
And everything they do.

"Do you like journalism?"

Mary I.: "Yes, but I like Harold Cutter better."

Helen S.: "We have been waiting many minutes for that Mother of mine."

Skrub H.: "Hours, you should say."

Helen: "Ours, Oh Skrub, this is so sudden."

## SENIOR SICKLE

Joke Editor: "Mr. McNeil, have you had any good jokes happen in your advanced algebra class?"

Mr. McNeil: "Well, there are quite a few in it, but I don't know how they got there."

Francis Chase (in typewriting the first day): "Oh, Miss Campbell, how do you shut off this typewriter?"

Sentimental One: "Oh, I love her. Can you not hear my heart singing?"

The Other: "Y-e-s, but I thought it was the radiator."

She: "Can you guess why I won't marry you?"

He: "I can't think."

She: "You guessed it."

Mildred: "Why is it that you can't spell 'cupid?'"

Myer: "When I get to C U (see you) I forget everything else."

He: "Miss Currin, I'm going to propose to you,—"

She: "Really, Mr. Brower, this is so sudden."

He: "That we have some ice cream."

She: "Oh, I shall be delighted."

He: "Some evening when the weather gets warmer."

Mac to Elton D.: "Suppose you wanted to build a \$1,000 house and had only \$700. What would you do?"

Elton: "Marry a girl with \$300."

Velma: "Do you believe in kissing before marriage?"

Ruth B.: "Yes, if you expect to get kissed at all."

Mr. Olthoff: "I realize that what I am telling you is not true."

Mr. Olthoff (in Physics, testing electricity and getting a shock.)

Elton D.: "Mr. Olthoff, does electricity kill fish?"

Miss Wilsey (describing the verses used in Milton's "Paradise Lost"): "Milton often changed his feet, which one is he using here?"

Mac (taking the roll): "Pennock Shutes the Smith family and Spielman's Sweet Van Orden."



## SENIOR SICKLE

Mr. Wilson (in Agriculture): "Mr. Annis, name five varieties of chicken."

Annis: "Peroxide blond, blonde, light brunette,—

Mr. Wilson: "I mean the kind they raise on a poultry farm, not the kind they raise in harems."

Mr. McNeil (in Algebra): "Watch your signs, Miss Schneider."

I. Schneider: "I don't see any sign that isn't there."

CamouFlage

Laziness

IrregUlarity

TardyNess

ShirKing

He: "Why do you consider women superior to men in intelligence?"

She: "A bald headed man buys hair restorer by the quart, doesn't he?"

He: "Er—, yes."

She: "Well, a woman doesn't waste time on hair restorer; she buys hair."

Mr. Olthoff: "That's a fine lot of pigs your father's got. How does he feed them?"

H. Hough: "With corn."

Mr. O.: "In the ear?"

H. H.: "No, in the mouth."

### THE DIFFERENCE

When Sister's beau comes Sunday nights,

We always turn on all the lights,

And Ma and Pa and Sis and Me,

WE entertain the company.

He sits across the room from Sis,

Like..... this.

Our bedtime's nine o'clock you know,

I just pretend but do not go;

The lights they seem too strong for him,

And so they turn them awful dim;

Then he sits on the couch with Sis,

Likethis.



In U. S. History Exam: "Gen Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary War. He had three horses shot under him and the fourth went through his clothes."

Jesse wrote this little verse,  
It isn't very funny,  
We know it couldn't be much worse,  
But Jesse needed money.

I stood upon a hill,  
I looked upon the plain,  
I saw a bunch of green stuff, it  
Looked like waving grain.  
I looked at it again, it looked just  
Like green grass,  
But heavens! to my horror  
It was the Freshmen class.

Edith Chase should be quite an artist by this time, she has been taking (Art) for the last three years.

Earl R.: "I see that a burglar was arrested last night with two clocks and a watch found on his person."

Geraldine R.: "Well, probably if he hadn't taken so much time the police wouldn't have caught him."

Junior: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Freshie: "No, who teaches it?"

Were it not  
For this sweet verse  
There'd be a joke here  
Ten times worse.

Mr. Olthoff: "Mr. Watts, what is steam?"

Watts: "It's water gone crazy with the heat."

Anna Rhodes: "What would you do if your tongue got tired?"

Dot Shorten: "I'd let my teeth chatter."

Mr. McNeil: "Mr. Annis, what makes you scratch your head so much?"

T. Annis: "I'm the only one who knows where it itches."

## SENIOR SICKLE

Freshman to Senior: "How many studies do you carry?"

Senior: "I'm carrying one and dragging three."

Miss Wilsey, (in History of English Lit.): "Harold, what was the burlesque?"

H. J. Rice: "I don't know what it was."

Miss W.: "Well, what is it now?"

H. J. R.: "I don't know, I haven't seen one lately."

Your eyes were blue,  
When first we met.  
I thought you true,  
Anette, Anette.

But with your eyes,  
A snare you set.  
They were but lies,  
You were a net.

For candy yet,  
I owe a debt.  
Oh, how you et,  
An'et, An'et.

Her: "Liza, have you seen my daughter's fiance?"

Liza (colored washwoman, bending over tubs for another look): "No, ma'am, it ain't been in the wash yet."

### College Dream

Act 1. Cram. Act 2. Exam. Act 3. Flunk. Act 4. Flunk.

### High School Geometry

Given—A girl that I love.

To prove—That she loves me.

Proof—1. I love her.

2. All the world loves a lover.

3. But I am a lover.

4. Hence all the world loves me.

5. But she is all the world to me.

Conc. 6. Therefore she loves me.

(Theorem needs no construction.)

—Ex.

## SENIOR SICKLE

Miss M. R. P. (when T. Annis comes walking in assembly room two hours late April 6): "What's the matter, Annis? Didn't you make your hour change in the time last night?"

T. A.: "Yes, but I guess I must have turned it the wrong way."

### EMPTY

Senior (to an underclassman while discussing astronomy): "What is space?"

Underclassman: "Why a-er-ere—I can't explain it but I have it in my head."

### REASON ENOUGH

Mr. Wilson (in animal husbandry class): "Why does a pig eat?"

C. Ehinger (promptly): "To make a hog of himself."

### FRENCH TRANSLATIONS

Correct translation: "I think you like horses."

Bus B.: "I think like a horse."

### WHAT COULD SHE MEAN?

Miss Patch: At the rate some of you are going, you must have an infinite amount of time to spend in high school.

Phrenologist: "From the bumps on your head, I can tell just what kind of a man you are."

The Man: "No, but you can tell just what kind of a woman my wife is."

### MY LOVE WORKS IN A GREENHOUSE

In a quaint New England village,

On a January night,

A livery stable keeper met

A maid whose troth he'd plight.

The livery stable keeper,

When he asked her for her hand,

Attempted to embrace her,

But for this she would not stand.

"Why, oh, why, upon this manly breast

Will you not lay your head?"

She looked into his whiskered face,

And this is what she said:

"My love works in a greenhouse,  
And there always is a smell  
Of violets and geraniums  
Upon his coat lapel.  
Now, mind, I do not blame you  
Nor do I make complaint,  
But a greenhouse has a fragrance  
That a livery stable ain't!"

Fred R. (to Water Cassidy): "Where is the English lesson?"

W. C.: "To the end of Whittier."

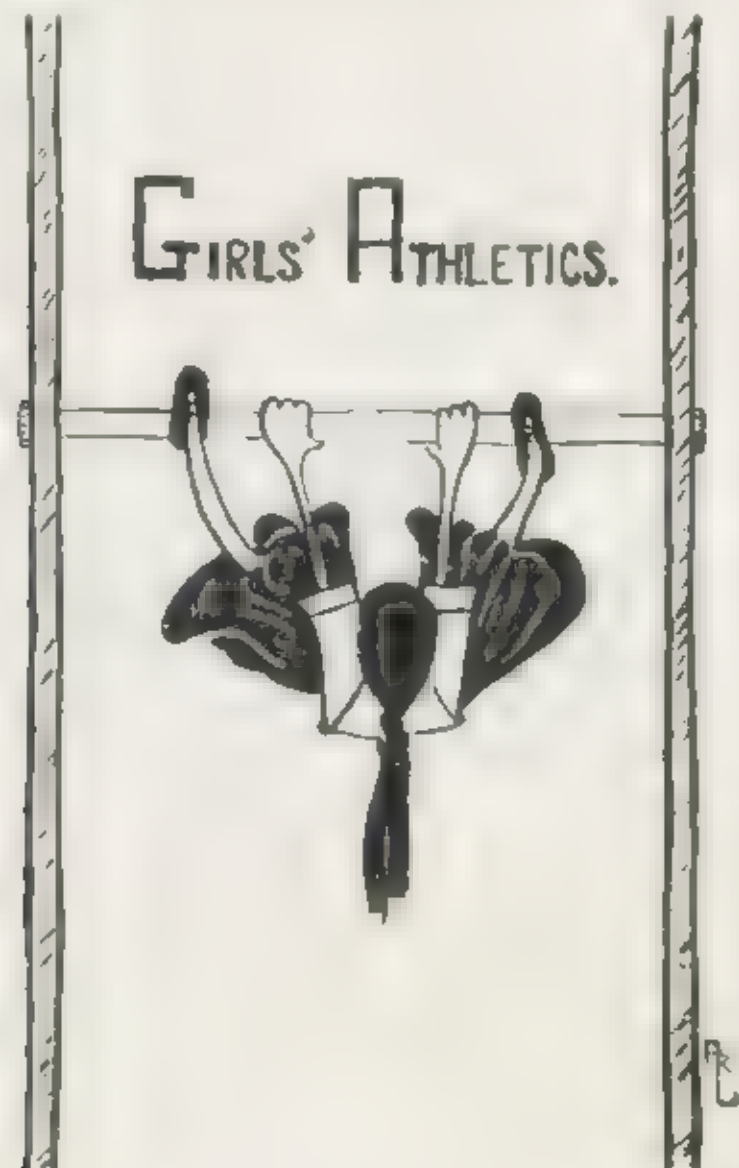
F. R.: "Which end?"

Customer coming into U. S. C      Gave me ten cents worth of Bird Seed."

Carmon Smith: "You can't kid me, don't you suppose I know birds are hatched from eggs."

Why are wooden hen houses most economical?

Ans. Because there is grain in the wood!





## SENIOR SICKLE

Evil thoughts, like green apples, upset the whole system.

Miss Green (discussing the medieval rulers in Germany of the Saxon House): "All the Ottos were Saxons—Lord deliver us."

Pross. Watts (in French II): "Gilaccio pushed a stiletto up the sleeve of his vest." SOME VEST.

Correct Translation: "The shepherd heard the rustling of silk and lace" (dentelle).

H. Sweet: "The shepherd heard the rustling of silk and teeth."

Correct Translation: "She ceased singing (chanter).

E. Deible: "She ceased to canter."

### OUR SOLILOQUY

To go, or not to go,—that was the question,  
Whether 'twas nobler in the mind to suffer  
The shame and hardships of those azure colored slips,  
Or to remain behind with all those poor unfortunates,  
Who, taking their textbooks under arms,  
Would soon be ~~hatching~~ off to class,  
Sad and dispirited. To go—to see  
The Fair! And by the going to say we just begin  
The heartache and the thousand natural shocks  
That blue slips bring,—'tis a consumation  
Devoutly to be avoided. To go—to see,  
To see! And then perchance to bluff.  
Ay, there's the rub,  
For in that bluffing what qualms might come  
When we returned from that gay Fair.  
To make excuse? There's the respect  
That High School students give the faculty.  
And so we went, and we returned  
To meet our punishment. Ay, there it is,—  
When we ourselves might our quietus make  
With a bare lie—We told the truth,  
Thus showing of what stuff we all are made,  
And that the dread of something after 4 o'clock  
Puzzled not our will.  
Thus conscience made not cowards of us all.

--By Those Concerned.

# SENIOR SICKLE

## THE ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

### CLASS OF 1919

Doris Irene Abbott (Mrs. Warren Snedeker), Adrian	Venus Vivian Hillard (Mrs. Dewey Teachout), Bay City
Doris Abbott Alverson, Adrian College.	Ruth Eloise Hood, Adrian.
Dorcas Seager Alverson, Adrian College.	Ashland S. Hunt, Adrian, R. F. D. 7
Thelma Belle Ayres (Mrs. James Stevens) Jasper.	Harold W. Jackman, University of Michigan.
Sphra Diana Bachrach, Milwaukee-Downer College	Jeannette A. Jones, Adrian.
Fannie Opal Baldwin (Married)	Marion King, Palmyra.
Alice W. Baldwin, Adrian College	Felicia Marie Kishpaugh, Adrian
Lucile M. Ballenberger, Commercial Bank, Adrian	Kenneth Kuney, New York, New York.
Alice E. Barber, Adrian, R. R. No. 1.	La Von B. Kuney, Adrian College.
Ferne Beebe, Adrian College	Lenn L. Latham, Hillsdale
Clair Bird, Adrian College.	Forest D. Laudenslager, Adrian
Izola Mae Boosinger, Teaching in Lenawee County.	Werner H. Lewis, Michigan Agriculture College.
Blde Evelyn Bradish, Teaching in Lenawee County.	Gladys Marie Lincoln, Adrian
Celia M. Brainerd, Adrian College	Catharine Lillian McDowell, Palmyra.
Marguerite Lucille Bragg, Teacher Lenawee County.	Marguerite E. Morse, Sand Creek.
Alta Alcorn Brewer (Mrs. Bonnie Brockway), Holloway.	Ruth Eleanor Morse, Teacher, Jasper.
Lucille Brunt, Adrian.	John S. Moxon, Adrian.
Mary Ruth Chase, Adrian.	Marvin F. Nash (Married) Detroit
Ruth A. Chase, Adrian	Lillian Louise Naylor, Adrian.
Elizabeth B. Church, Adrian College	Minetta E. B. Nicolai, Adrian College.
Oscar L. Daniels, Adrian College	Lawrence Osgood, Detroit.
Ruby Esther Davis, Adrian, R. F. D. 6.	Leslie D. Ougheltree, Michigan Agricultural College.
Janice Arlene Des Ermla, Homeopathic Hospital, Ann Arbor.	Lola Wave Patterson, Adrian
Howard Driggs, Michigan Agricultural College.	Oscar Baker Penvey, Adrian College
Agnes D. Droegemueller, Adrian.	Reuben Wallace Power, Kalamazoo V. M. C. A.
Eunice A. Rhinger, Palmyra.	L. Helen Rankin, Adrian College
Noreena Engel, St. Joseph Academy.	Russell Bryant Raymond, Adrian
Nathan Omega Folschild, Detroit	R. Merle Richardson, Adrian
Vanyce Furman, Adrian	Seward Shepherd, Onsted
Floyde George, Fayette Ohio.	Dorothy Deborah Skeels, Bomarck, N. D.
Lloyd F. Gibbs, Detroit.	Francis Ella Snedeker, Adrian College.
Robert Wynn Gibson, University of Michigan	=====
Carmen Lucile Gobba, Holloway.	Mildred Gertrude Stange, Adrian.
Lawrence Gould, Adrian College	Mable Row Tubbs, Adrian
Kenneth E. Graham, Adrian.	Gladys Marie Van Sickle, Adrian
Victor F. Guel, Adrian College	Florence M. Vorhees, Tecumseh
Helen B. Hall, Adrian College.	Leslie W. Walker, Adrian College.
Melva C. Hammel, Adrian.	William C. Whitmarsh, Michigan Agricultural College.
Helen M. Hennig, Adrian	Lawrence Wiley, Adrian.
Ray Henney, Adrian.	Walter Lee Williams, Seneca.
	Leroy Steinmetz, Adrian

### CLASS OF 1918

Firth Anderson, Lansing	Gerald Bradley, Ypsilanti Normal College.
Paul Anns, Flint	Merritt Chase, Farmer Lenawee County.
Mildred Armstrong, Teaching Lenawee County.	Fannie Chase, Bookkeeper, Lewis Coo Howell
Ormand Atkin, Toledo.	Agness Campbell, Bookkeeper, Onsted Lumber Co.
=====	Mildred Camburn, Washington, D. C.
=====	Velma Colbath, Fairfield.
Marion Barber, (Mrs. Kenneth Graham), Adrian.	Florence Coleman, Commercial Bank, Adrian.
George Reuswanger, Adrian.	Donald Cornell, Grinnell's, Adrian.
Alvin Bennett, Flint	Thelma Cota, Detroit
Chandler Bond, Adrian College.	Porter Dean, University of Michigan.
Marshall Bovee, Adrian College	Ralph Deible, Flint
Elen Bradish (Married)	Marlon Dibble, University of Michigan.
Robert Burgess, White's Hardware, Adrian.	Thera Dickerson, Cleveland.
Victor Bragg, Died in Service	Florence Early, Northwestern University.
Lloyd Bradley, Ypsilanti Normal College.	Gladys Emery, Teaching at Adrian Center.

# SENIOR SICKLE

## CLASS OF 1918 (Continued)

Leone Fairbanks, Teaching.  
Eva Fish, Adrian.  
Idonea Forsyth (Married).  
Johan Frank, Adrian.  
Glendora Gibson, (Mrs. Guen), Deerfield.  
Adelle Gippert, Adrian.  
Eulalie Gourley, Office, Adrian High School.  
Ward Grandy, Denver, Colorado.  
Lucy Green, Deceased.  
Arthur Haviland, Adrian College.  
Alice Hayward, Brown's Business University.  
Floyd Henig, Commercial Bank, Adrian.  
Carl Hiltz, Chicago V. M. C. A. School.  
Earle Hoffman, Farm, Lenawee County.  
Pierson Hoffman, Detroit College of Law.  
Dorothy Holloway, Teaching.  
Leslie Holmes, National Bank of Com., Adrian.  
Mildred Howe, Teaching.  
Herbert Howell, Washington, D. C.  
Lloyd Hughes, University of Michigan.  
Bernice Ives (Mrs. Isaacson), Tecumseh.  
Geraldine Johnson, Lansing.  
George Kapnick, Ypsilanti Normal College.  
Alice Kling, Ypsilanti Normal College.  
Genevieve Koehn, Washington, D. C.  
Raymond Koehn, Milwaukee, Wis.  
Addie Krueger, Adrian.  
Frances Lantz, Washington, D. C.  
Florence Lehman, Detroit.  
Jessie Linger (Mrs. Knapp), Adrian.  
Zona Lowth, Smith's Green House, Adrian.  
Ruth Mattern (Mrs. Harris).  
Ottillie Matthes, Adrian College.  
Glendora McComb, Adrian College.  
Letha McRoberts (Mrs. Wells), Adrian.  
Hazel Merrillat, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

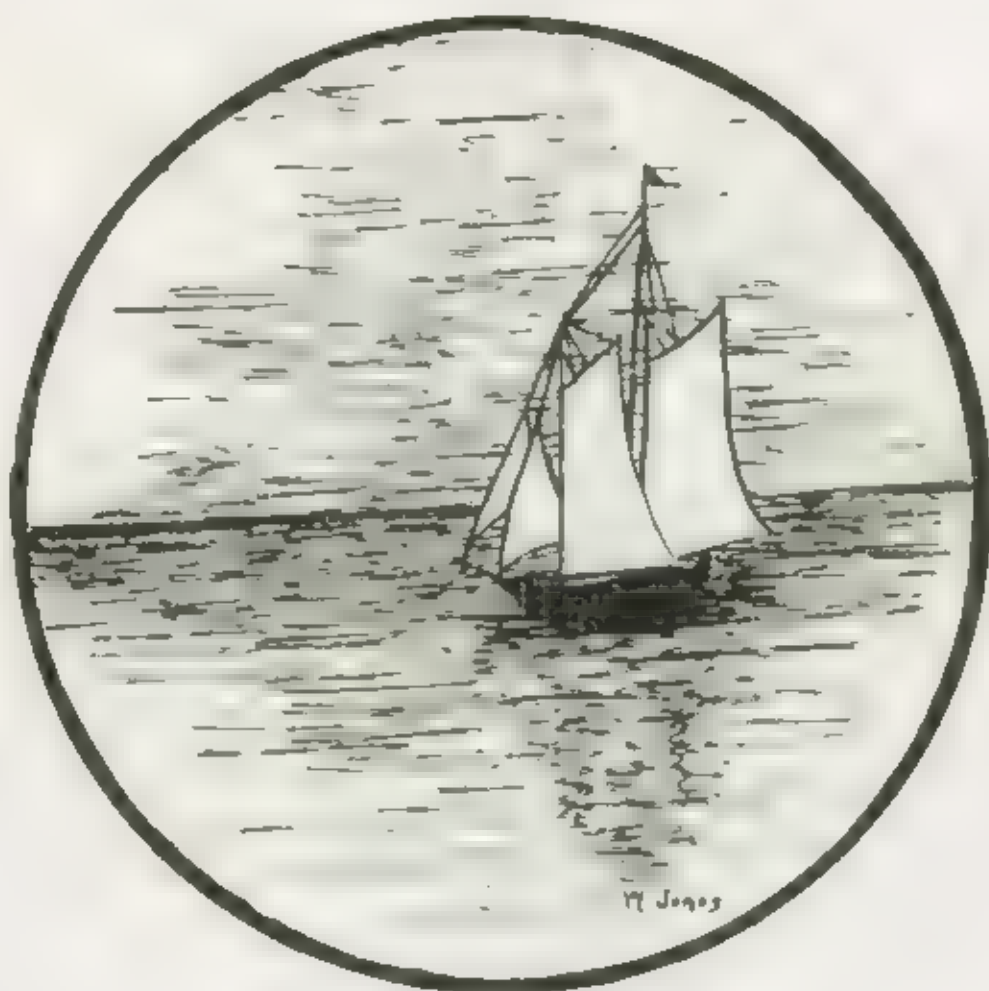
Lucille Michener, Chicago.  
Salome Misch, Jackson, Mich.  
Geraldine Miller, Adrian College.  
Thomas Mullins, Farming.  
Harry Munn, Adrian.  
Ina Lucille Myers, Teacher, Fairfield.  
Esther Nicolai, Teacher, Lenawee County.  
Marguerite Nixon, Adrian.  
De Etta Osborne (Married), Adrian.  
Helen Philo, State Bank, Adrian.  
Ronald Pockington, Michigan Agriculture College.  
William Poling, Ypsilanti Normal College.  
Charles Pollard, Navy.  
Florence Reynolds, State Bank, Adrian.  
Agnes Richardson, Adrian College.  
Everett Ridge, Adrian College.  
Florence Rogers, Adrian.  
Alice Sayers (Mrs. Phipps).  
Elmer Schoen, Adrian College.  
Karl Schoen, Adrian College.  
Elwyn Smith, University of Michigan.  
Mildred Stadler, Commercial Savings Bank, Adrian.  
Albert Stark, Adrian.  
Beulah Strong, Express Office, Lorrain, Ohio.  
Robert Swanson, University of Michigan.  
Harold Teachout, Detroit.  
Geneva Terry, Teacher, Lenawee County.  
Harold Treat, Farming.  
Cecile Vogel, Blissfield Normal.  
Earnest Wade, Detroit.  
Althea Westgate, Adrian.  
LaVerne White, Adrian.  
Lillian Zumstien, State Bank, Adrian.  
Harold Darling, Adrian.  
Holland Darling, Adrian.

## CLASS OF 1917

Gae Aldrich, Adrian.  
Harley Aldrich, Adrian.  
Cholce Ambacher, Toledo.  
Martha Anderson, Stenographer, Adrian.  
Metha Abbing, Stenographer, Adrian.  
Arlie Baldwin (Married).  
Ethel Berlin, Detroit.  
Dewey Burgess, Flint.  
Gertrude Boyd, Detroit.  
Marguerite Bertram, Adrian.  
Ross Bitinger, University of Michigan.  
Gerald Bryant, Sebeka.  
Forest Colvin, Adrian College.  
Majored Carpenter, Married.  
Alma Calkins, Teacher.  
Gladys Burton, Berris Office, Adrian.  
Bruce Gordon Campbell, Detroit.  
Eloise Childs, Adrian.  
Genevieve Dawson, Teaching.  
Ida Ruth Covell, Married, Ann Arbor.  
Sadie Covell, Teacher.  
Rose Coover (Mrs. Walter Roesh), Adrian.  
Earl Davis, Detroit, V. M. C. A.  
Vera Cottrell, Mrs. Germond.  
James Dennis, Adrian.  
Leland Dieble, Flint.

Carl Dean, Ann Arbor.  
Agnes Dempsey, Adrian.  
Vivian DeVry, Grinnell Music Store.  
Bertine Dewey, Telephone Office, Adrian.  
Marian Guessenbauer, Mrs. DeVere Kirby, Deceased.  
Irah Eggleston, Teacher, Lenawee County.  
Harold Funk, Adrian College.  
Nina Dowling, Teacher.  
John Dunn, State Bank, Adrian.  
Maym Dobbins, Telephone Office, Adrian.  
Catherine Hood, Deceased.  
Walter Gritzmaker, Adrian.  
Felix Habrick, Farmer.  
Arthur Hamilton, Adrian College.  
Gladys Harrington, Detroit.  
Walker Gibford, University of Michigan.  
Mary Hyder, Married, Adrian.  
Seth Housington, Adrian.  
Florence Hubbard, Detroit.  
Estella Howell, Mrs. Lenard Morse, Jasper.  
Hartley Harrison, Detroit.  
Gertrude Henig, Adrian.  
Harry Kerr, Onsted.  
Alice Kishpaugh, St. Joseph's Academy.  
Lucius Judson, Michigan Agricultural College.  
Maybelle Jewel, Mrs. R. Jackson, Adrian.





And so through cloud and storm our bark  
In waters calm now near our mark



## Amos Lawrence *once said*

when asked for advice, "Young man, base all your actions on a firm principle of right, maintain your integrity of character, and, in doing this never reckon the cost."

\* \* \* \* \*

Lawrence might have gone further and advised the young to maintain a bank account in a good bank, and in this way be helped to reckon the cost of living.



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*Men do not have Bank Accounts because they are successful, but they are successful because they have Bank Accounts.*



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Adrian, Michigan

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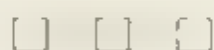
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